1856-1858
Letters

PAPERS
OF
SHAKERS

216

OHIO
Union Village

[Ac. 1090]

S. M. B.

S M B S M B S M B

Susanna M Brady

Dear Sister remember us when far away
In that lovely land whither death cannot stray.
We all shall depart in the order of time
And join you in that blessed region sublime

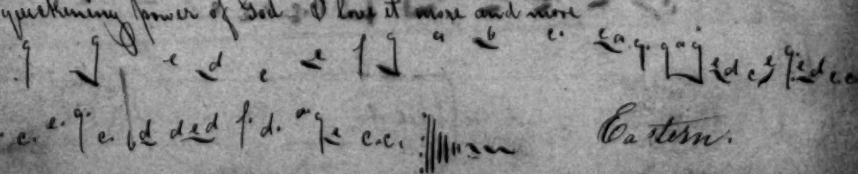
Dear Sister Farewell take our blessing & love
Be with us to cheer & our virtue improve
In love & union may we ever dwell
& in this good feeling we bid the farewell.

July 4 1856.

Bless on my faithful few never fear those
earthly sorrows

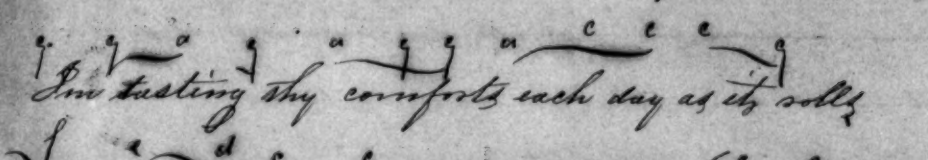
Eastern

I love the quickening power of God I love it more and more

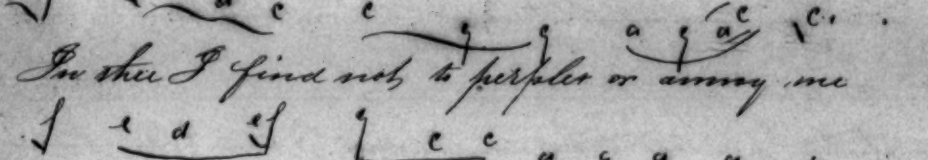


Eastern.

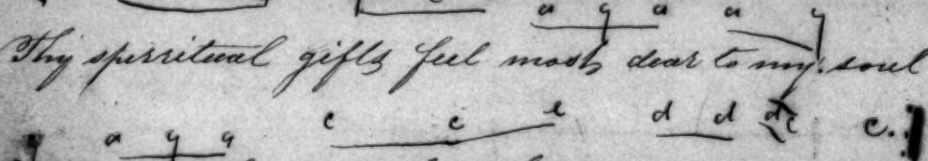
O heaven sweet heaven I now can enjoy thee



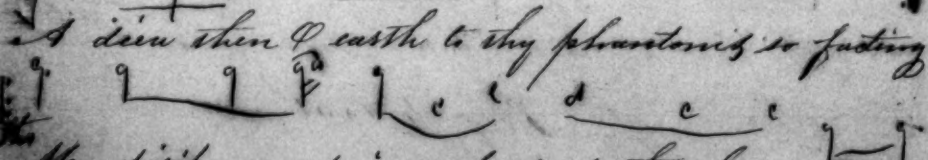
I'm tasting thy comforts each day as it rolls



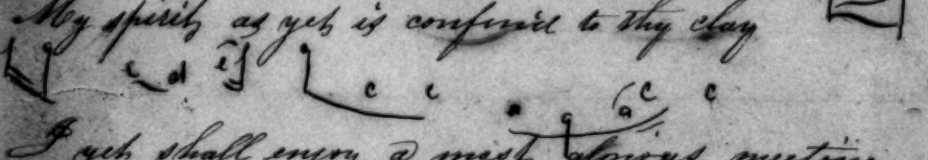
In thee I find not to perplex or annoy me



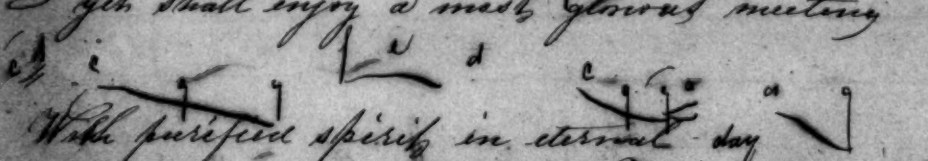
Thy spiritual gifts feel most dear to my soul



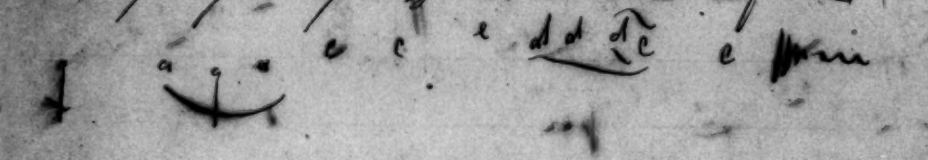
I deem thee O earth to thy phantomic so fasting



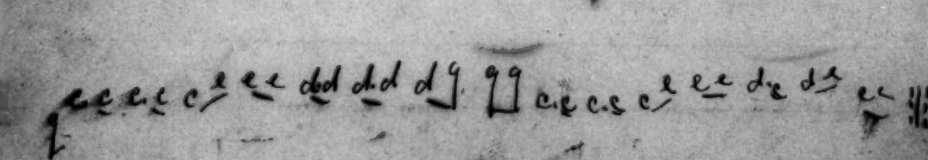
My spirit as yet is confined to thy clay

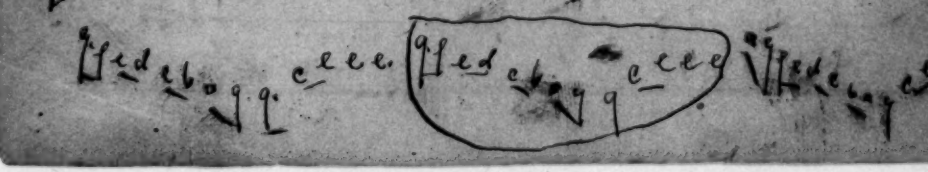


I yet shall enjoy a most glorious meeting

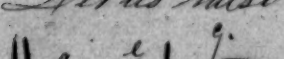


With purified spirits in eternal day





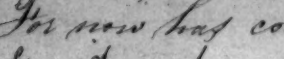
Let us raise the gospel banner



Let the tidings sound abroad

For now has come salvation

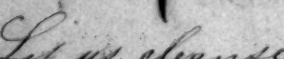
And the Kingdom of our God



Let us cleanse well the temple

Have each corner neatly swept

Let nothing vile nor evil

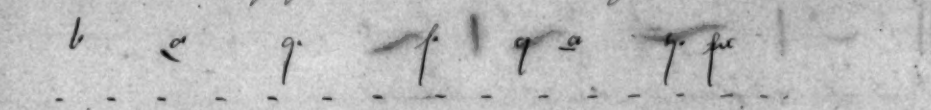


Within her walls be kept

Mothers loves valiant warriors Who are fighting

for their freedom and with such I have enlisted

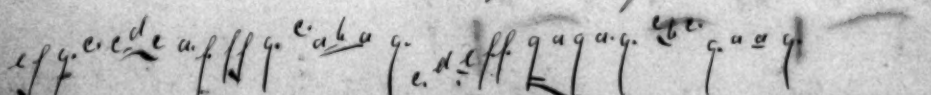
And I'll fight I'll never yield



While the battle is a raging I'll be fearlessly

engaging For a coward cannot enter

Nor the victory ever feel.



The star light of hope is beaming all a round

all a round And the glory is descending

Unto those whose heaven bound

O sing sing with adoration O ye loving saints

of God Praise his name with adoration

Let his praises sound a broad;

Don't get bound to Earth we must leave it

O heaven send thy sweetest blessing

Guid my barque unto thy shore

notation by Lyle

Oer time's waves so rough and dashing

Farewell Earth Forever more.

I'm glad to know that love is more abundant

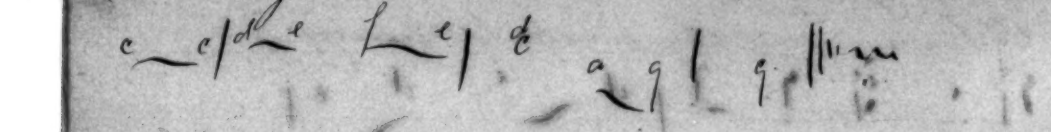
Christ said By this ye shall know that ye are my disciples &c. &c.

As the waves of the ocean Let love be in motion

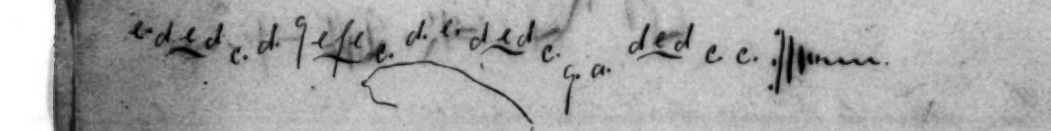
Still flowing and flowing from soul unto soul;

O Mother O Mother thy love we feel flowing Amen.

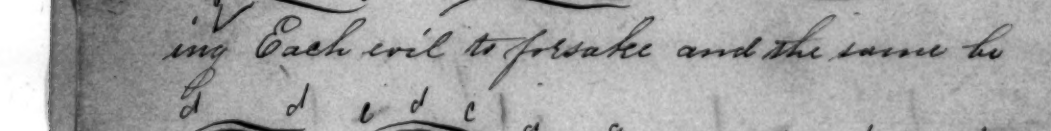
Halleluya Let it roll Let it roll



Can this be done? Most enviable end
Free from care free from strife
May I journey thro' life May every step be so correct
That I may not regret it



Come be a wake for the fire now is burn
ing Each evil to forsake and the same be
overturning



Selfdenial is my helmet

True obedience is my sword

And with vengance I will yeeld it

In the power and gift of God

O my Brethren and my Sisters

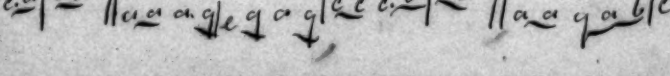
Help me help me do I pray

Help me labor with out In the speret

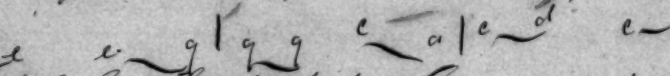
Without ceasing night or day

Elders johns

So I am going to the land of promise;
Come my dear companions, O will you go
with me; To join the happy concert of those
who're gone before; There to chant eternal
praises to God Forevermore. Mitty A Miller

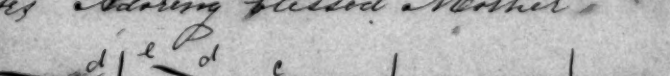


We will join the holy ranks on the pure



celestial banks praising God and giving

thanks Adoring Blessed Mother



In faithfulness I will progress; Tho grief
should of beside me; I'll keep the way of holiness;
The light of truth shall guide me, F Order.

O here's a little lovely band Their flags are
raised for freedom And what it written thereupon
is victory over evil We are true soldiers of the cross
We do intend to conquer We say our faith is more to us
Then all this world of honor, ----- White Water;

I have a precious gift of faith that God has given me

And often times the spirit saith deny thyself and follow me

The gospel O that precious gem I'm privileged to obey

My groveling passions all to stem and never cease to watch & pray

Then O how mindful I shall be Forever more to keep
That prize committed unto me and finely it's blessings reap
O I will never speak one word to give a nother pain
But grow in favor with the Lord And love and mercy show to man

In trials that I may endure sweet patience be my daily guide;

And reconciliation pure stand ever ready at my side
When wounding words or wholy arise like billows on the sea
Tis then and there I will be wise and let no word escape from me

When all is o'er what love & peace shall be my just reward
Calm thoughts and feelings will not cease distill'd in mercy from the Lord
That we ever could return The answer soft and mild
That lesson of true peace to learn Forgiving as a little Child

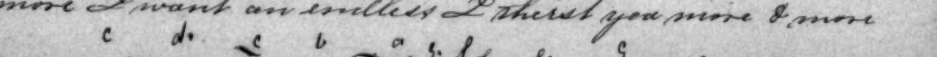
I hear the still small voice of God Unto his people here
My children take this peaceful road For this will dry up every tear
My love shall on you then distill Your days be sweet & calm
Kind feelings and Forgiveness will flow thro your souls like healing balm

---

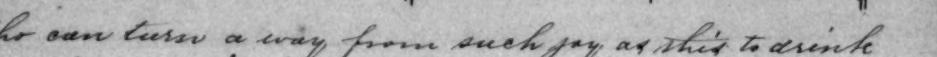
Praise praise I will sing unto God, praise to holy Mother
Praise unto those who have gone before, the way that leads
to Mother; O my Mother blessed Mother, Zions Queen of glory;
Sweet is the stream that will swell thy name, Thy
influence O how holy;

The goodness of the gospel is so sweet to me I hunger

for more I want an endless Christ you more & more

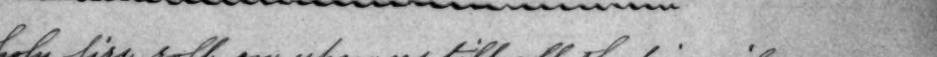


O who can turn a way from such joy as this to drink

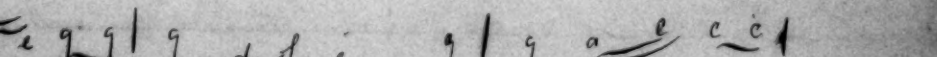


ever more the dregs of bitterness I never can I never will

O holy fire roll on upon us till all that is evil



will depart from us



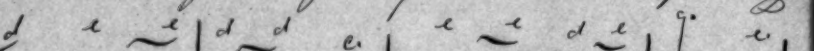
O could I ask for greater bliss Then what I'm now enjoying O let me never seek for ease but evil be destroying This war I have engaged in and I am bound to conquer Let what will come I'll conquer sin and still be growing stronger

F. Order.

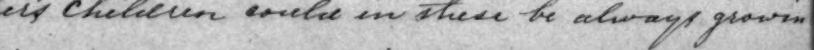
Healing Fountain

O hear me O hear me and understand saith wisdom For understanding is light to your souls And wisdom a guide unering You all called You are called to come to come to that fount that will heal every wound And remove from your souls every blemish And ye who attend to the call And perfect cleansing unto are shall receive from my hand a rich blessing And shall be and shall be bright stars in the crown of Jehovah ~ ~ ~ ~ ~

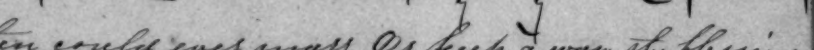
Now's the time to gather good peace & love is flowing



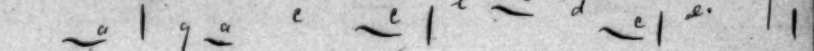
O that Mother's Children could in these be always growin



Nothing then could ever mar Or keep away the blessing



And without a single jar While swiftly be progressing



O let my song with praise begin O blessed be our

Mother Who led the Jews death & sin

And placed us here to gather For Zion is a sweet

abode Her habitations holy A sinner ne'er can

walk this Code The path is far to lowly

The love of the saints is the theme of my joy

In this pure vocation my life I'll employ

No other pursuit can my feelings enlist

That I would exchange for this fountain of bliss

I love all the household of faith in the Lord

Who are blest with the truth and the power of his word

This pure lovely treasure more comforts unfold

Than all California's vast mountains of Gold

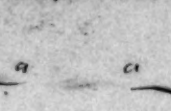
Who can ask for a better way Who can look for a

brighter day Or seek a richer pearl than this pure

gospel brings to view Enough my soul tis enough

for thee The door of salvation is open & free and

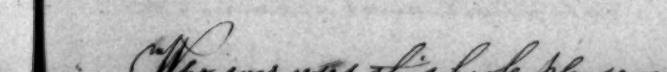
Thou art called to enter — Sung by Hannah C. while here on a visit



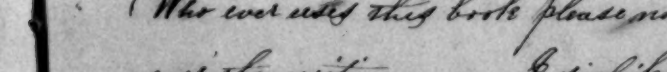
Who ever uses this book please not rub your sweaty fingers over the writing — I dislike to see a blotted book.

— Poor writing is enough at best.

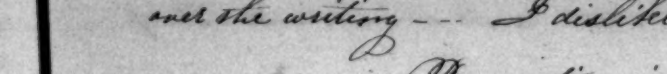
I will comfort them that mourn those who weep



shall yet rejoice I will heal the wounded soul Says your

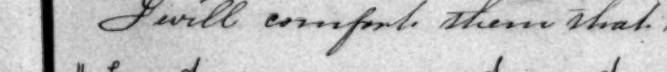


blessed Mothers voice

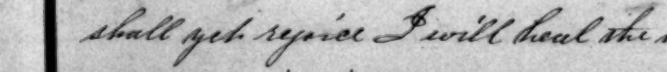


A Beautiful & elevating Song

I'll go on my way and no earthly power shall hinder

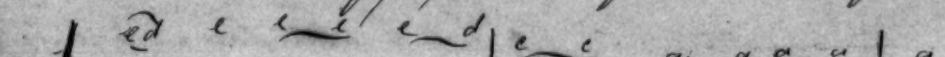


me For I'm on my pleasant journey to the land of liberty



East | Dec. 14 1856.

Faint not O my people For my law is in thy heart

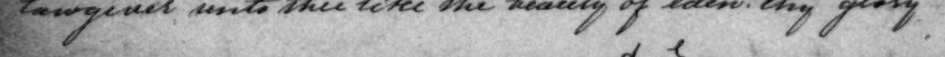


And my scepter from judah shall never depart For

I am thy sword thy protector and shield and all of

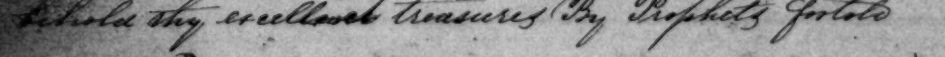
thy enemies before thee shall yield. Yea I am the holy

lawgiver unto thee like the beauty of eden. thy glory



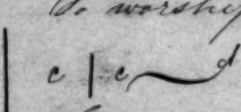
shall be And nations from a far shall come and

behold thy excellent treasures By Prophetic fortold

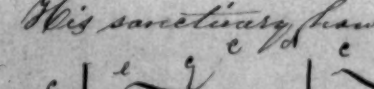


Thoughts on entering the House of worship

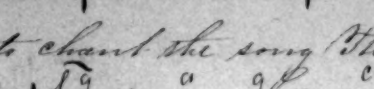
To worship God I now have come



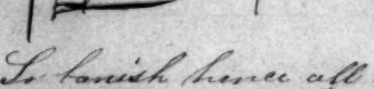
His sanctuary how divine And with the saints



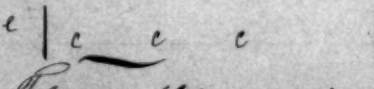
to chant the song The heavenly chorus so devine



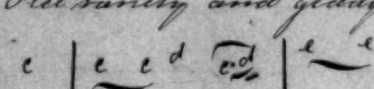
To banish hence all cares of earth



The vanity and giddy mirth My soul renew thy zeal



once more now Be clothed and fed from heavens store



Now in the morning I'll begin,

My journey for another day, The way to learn and

keep therein. Shall be my label lest I stray.

For in my youth I have been taught, the way of God

so sweet to me, And by his mercy have been brought,

Clad of his blessings handing free.

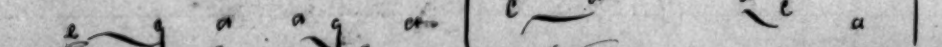
Shall I not join my heart with those
Who sing aloud the praise of God ~~their voice~~
with melody echoes In loving gratitude to God
For why should I my silence keep
O God forbid this shall not be I'll praise him
while awake or sleep And thus my holy call fulfill

My loving friends on you I call
On you I daily do depend I want your help
Yea one and all For in each one I've found a friend
A friend you let me thrice repeat
For you are near unto my heart. My joy with you
is quite replete And from you I will never part

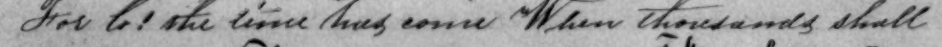
S. M. B. nov 14 1856.

Our Heavenly Fathers Care

Let the people be glad And my chosen rejoice

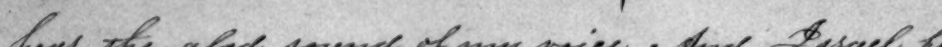


For lo! the time has come When thousands shall

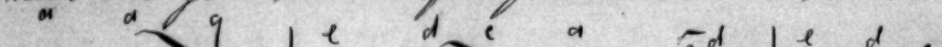


hear the glad sound of my voice And Israel be

gathered home I have called to the North I have

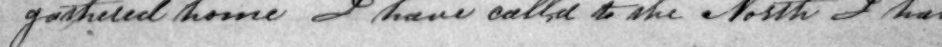


stretched to the South My arm that is able to save



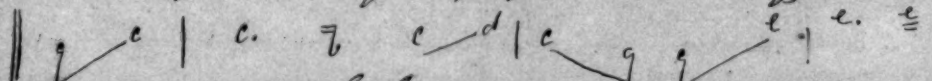
I have looked on the East I have breathed on the West

And I've walked on the stormy wave

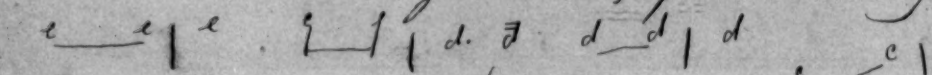


The Good Physician

Here is found the good physician binding up the

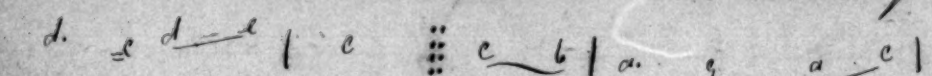


wounded soul with the golden cords of love causing

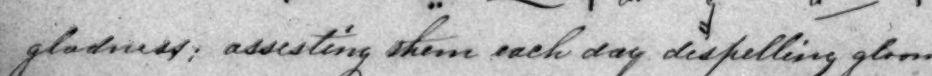


them to be made whole With the oil and wine of

gladness; assesting them each day despelling gloom



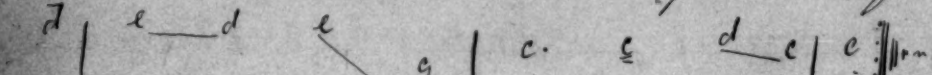
and sadness, that would rob their peace away



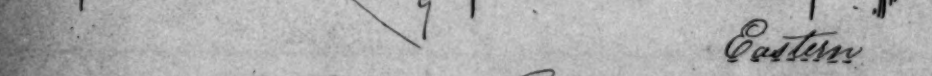
Eastern

One of my Favorites

Come good spirits gather near Do assemble

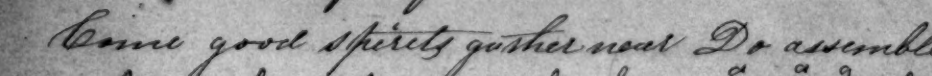


with us here Gather near gather near with a



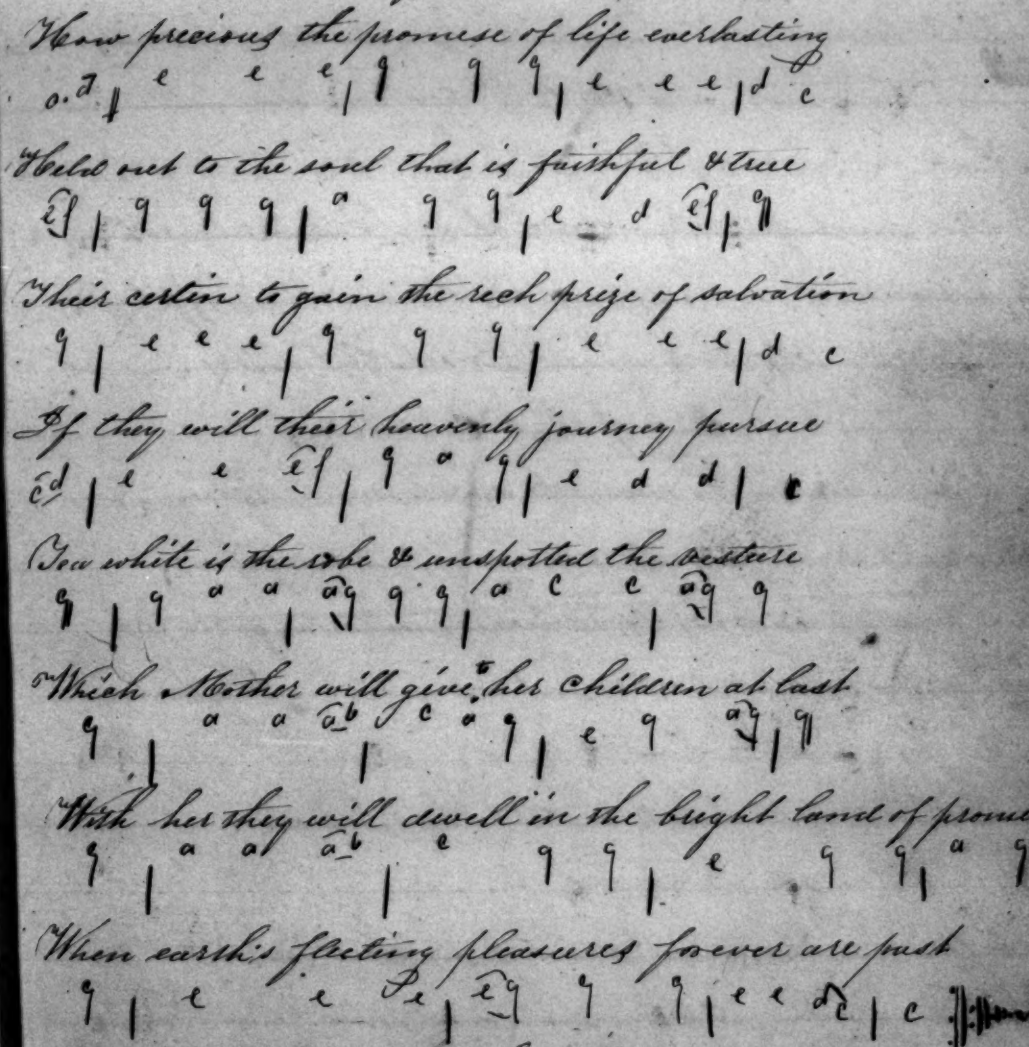
heavenly blessing Feed our souls with living

bread And waters from the fountain head



What pray is the Key of this Song.

The home of The Crossbearer

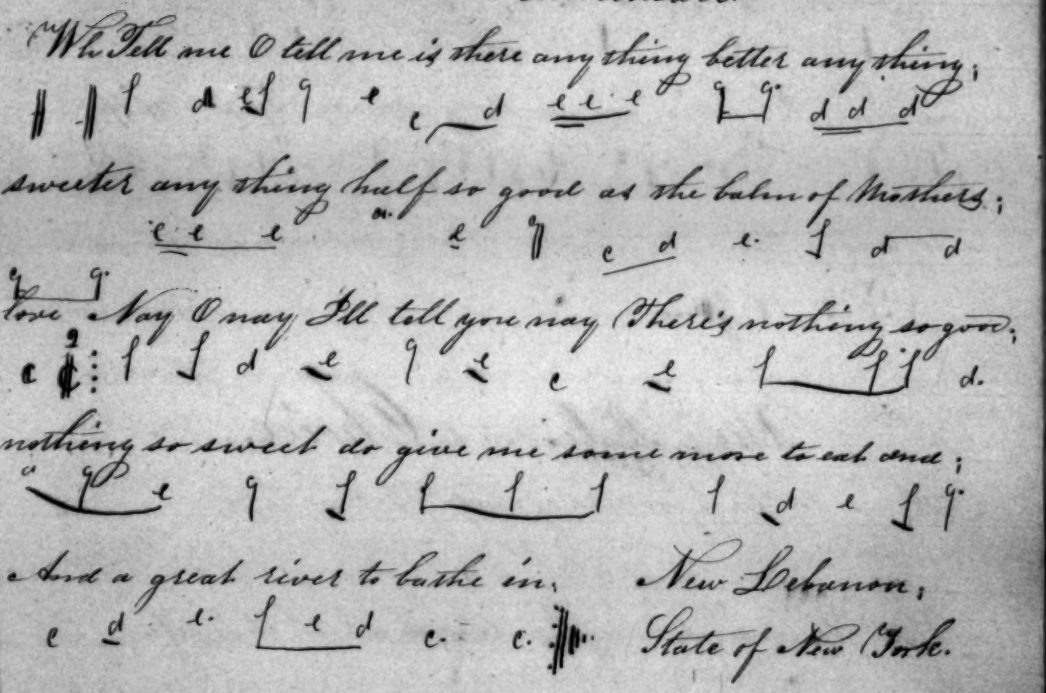

How precious the promise of life everlasting
Held out to the soul that is faithful & true
Their certain to gain the rich prize of salvation
If they will their heavenly journey pursue
How white is the robe & unspotted the vesture
Which Mother will give her children at last
With her they will dwell in the bright land of promise
When earths fleeting pleasures forever are past
Their sun shall arise with splendor unfading.
Their hope brighter grow as they travel a long.

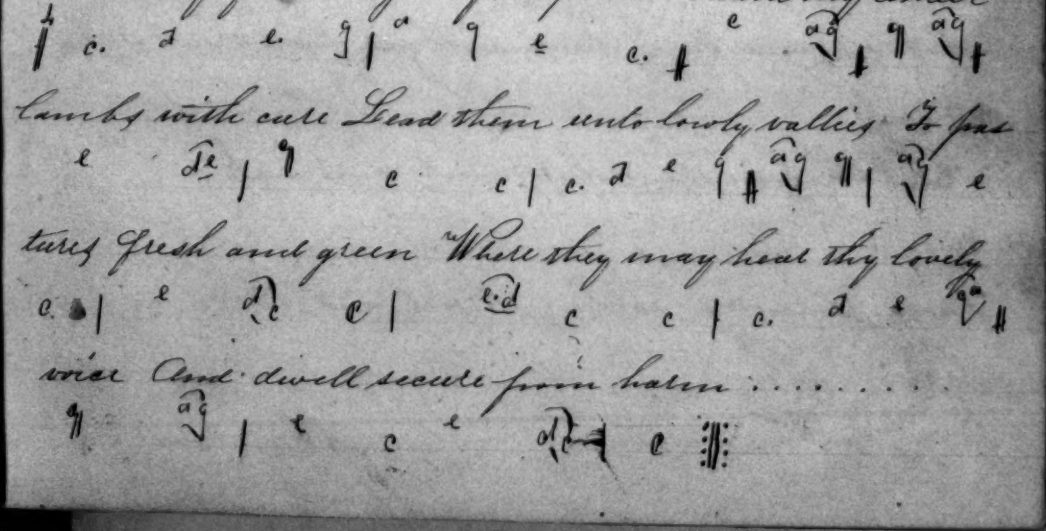
A love never dying still wages thene onward,
To that happy land where their Savior has gone,
To that happy land where no sorrow can enter,
* .....
That firmanent shines with the splendor of heaven,
7 That sun never sets nor that day ever close;
3rd
And sweet yea most sweet thro" the heavenly arches,
Does sound and resound the loud Anthems of love;
Bright Angels there raise their celestial voices,
In praises to the King of that City above;
Blest home for the weary the cross bearing pilgrim,
He lays down his staff when his journey is o'er;
And commencing forth clad in his immortal garment
He enters that City to go out no more, New. Lebanon

7* No clouds intervene to disturb their repose.
.....

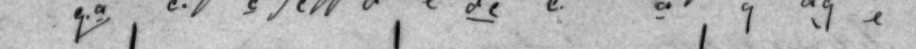
The tune of the above, is not as melodious as some of the best, but its sentiments are elevating and inspiring, and if we were awaiting the fulfillment of this promise, and really were certain to enter into those enjoyments speedily, with such much help, we would sing it of Forever, And it would grow more beautiful every time over.

A Question And An Answer.


Who Tell me O tell me is there any thing better any thing;
sweeter any thing half so good as the bakin of Mothers;
love Nay O nay I'll tell you nay There's nothing so good;
nothing so sweet do give me some more to eat and;
and a great river to bathe in. New Lebanon;
State of New York.


Feed thy flock O goodly shepherd Guard thy tender
lambs with care Lead them unto lowly valleys To pas
tures fresh and green Where they may hear thy lovely
voice And dwell secure from harm .....

There they in joyful innocence May leap & skip



before thee Uniting in the holy dance To worship

and adore thee

The Believers Choice.

Adieu to the pleasures of this fleeting life

Those transients enjoyments with which it is rife

Are vain and alluring they vanish at touch

And all who pursue them will yet find them such

So I'll shun the allurements and seek

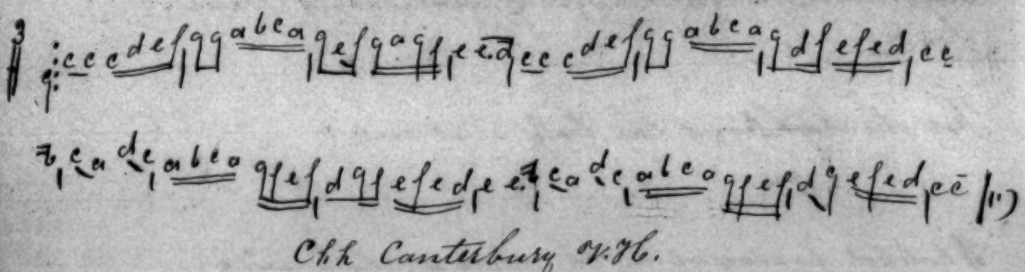
Those pleasures abiding eternal and sure

- Safe treasured in heavenly mansions secure

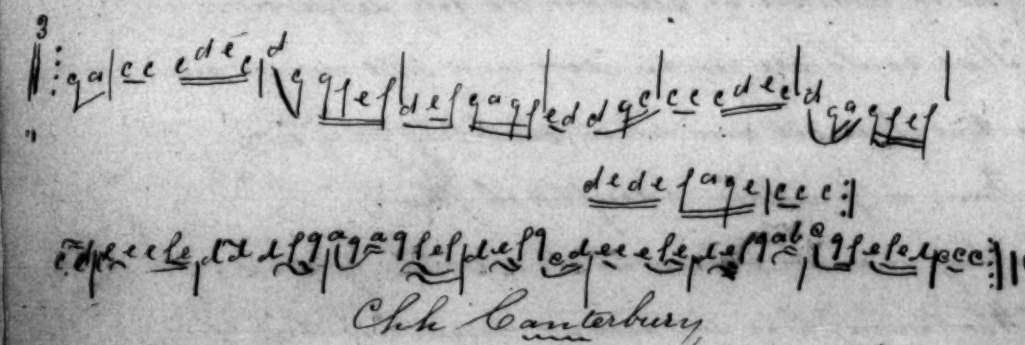
- For the righteous the holy and meek

- Whatever possessed by the mere worldly wise;
- Be it treasure or pleasure tis folly disguised;
- Their souls all in bondage and solid under sin;
- And I never can relish what they glory in;
- From a fountain corrupted it flows.
- Nay give me a place in the affection of those;
- Who triumph o sin and are conquering their foes;
- And I'll seek for no other repose;

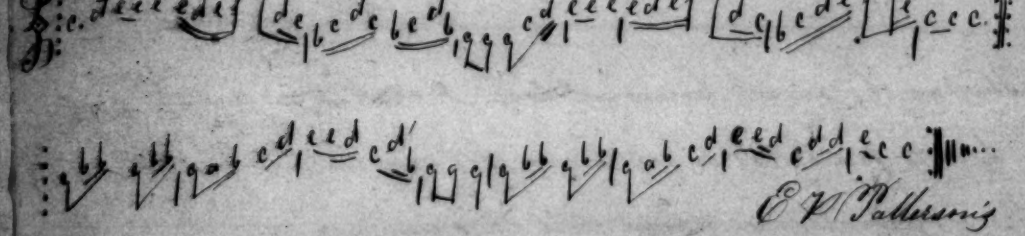
- This is the sweet home which I seek to enjoy
- And to find this sweet home I'll my talents employ
- Be self sacrificing and toil thro my day
- And have my sole pleasure in Gods holy way
- I'll devote to build up the cause
- I thank the O God that thro thy providence
- I'm call'd from the pursuing the pleasures of sense
- And am priveleged to learn thy pure laws Eastern



Chh Canterbury v.76.



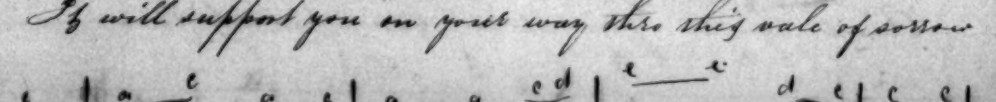
Chh Canterbury



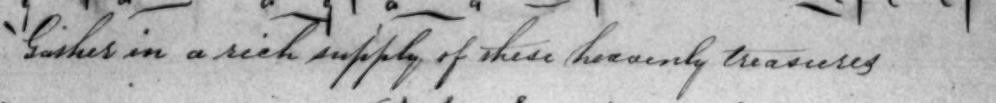
E. V. Pallesen

Gather love gather love gather heavenly union

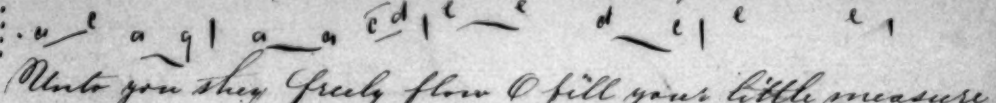
It will support you in your way thro this vale of sorrow



Gather in a rich supply of these heavenly treasures

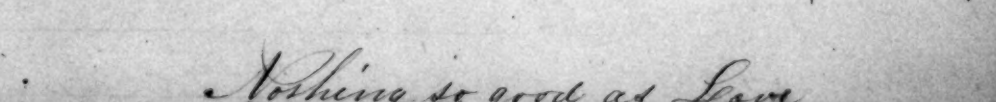


Unto you they freely flow O fill your little measure

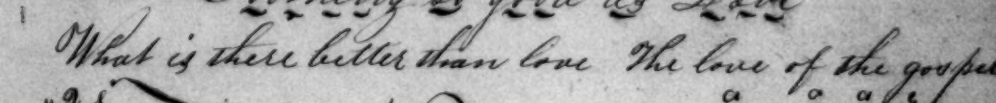


Nothing so good as Love

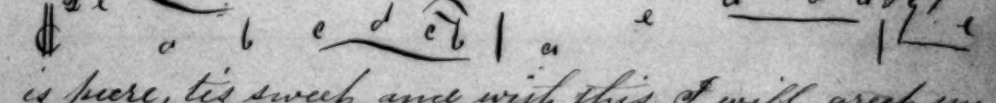
What is there better than love The love of the gospel



is pure, tis sweet and with this I will greet my

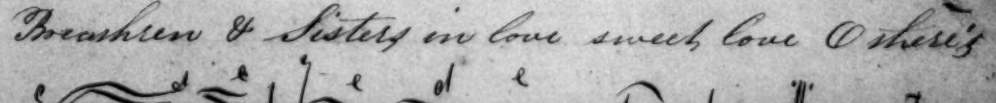


Brethren & Sisters in love sweet love O there's



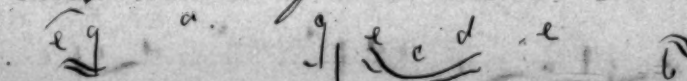
nothing so good as love unceasing I'll labor to

gain a rich treasure a bountiful store to



to carry with me When time is no more

And dwell forever in love sweet love



N Leb.

Brother Charls Proctor's Funeral;
Hymn who deceased dec. 12. 1856.

Time flutters away like a bird on the gale,
Which quickly escapes from our sights;
And tho its departure we oft may bewail,
Yet we can not hinder its flights.
The death & decay of all things on this Earth,
Are seen in his footsteps we know;
The children of men the of high or low birth,
Thro deaths gloomy portals must go.

Our brother how suddenly summoned away,
From time and its sorrows and cares;
Another dread proof that we know not the day.

We may go and may go unawares.
How good to be ready the summons to meet;
To enter the home of the blest;
To have our atonement with heaven complete,
And tranquilly sink in to rest;

Our brother shook hands with the pleasures of Earth,
And each fleeting glory of time;
He travelled in sorrow to find the new birth,
And a home in a happier clime.
Tho' sudden his exit, yet peaceful the death,
As such good believers must be;
Come thou faithful servent the good spirit saith,
A mansion of rest is for thee.

How blessed the souls who thus die in the Lord;
And make their election so sure;
Accepting the discipline heaven affords;
Atonement with God to secure.
On wings of bright glory in sweet paradise.
The faithful in spirit shall soar

From grace unto grace they shall rise;
And feel pain and sorrow no more;

No language can picture the joy of the scene;
Where virtue and love never cease,
Where flowers are found of the loveliest sheen,
And shimmering waters of peace.
O may we all make that detectable lane,
While sailing the Ocean of time;
In peace and in purity go hand in hand;
And shun the fell breakers of time.

6th

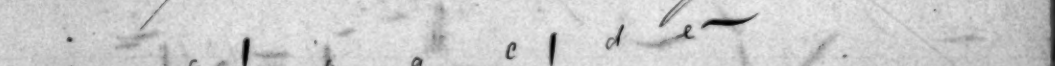
Dear Brother farewell we shall follow the soon;
To happier regions on high;
Our harps to the meesic of heaven to toon, tunes
Where friendship and love never die.
Our time while on Earth we will faithfuly spend;
That we may inherit the crown;
Of peace joy and comfort which is without end;
In which the redeemed abound;

Holy holy is the Mother of the new Creation

Holy holy holy is her dispensation

All nations and people All kindred & tongues

Shall pronounce her name boldly

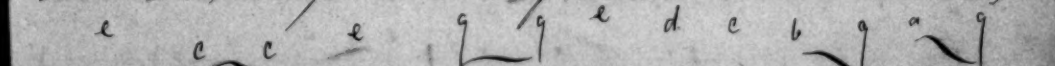


The true anointed one

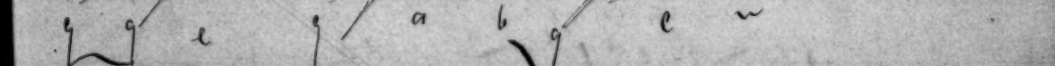
A dancing Song

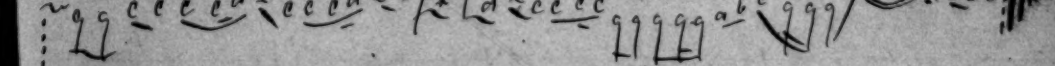
There is nothing so good there is nothing so

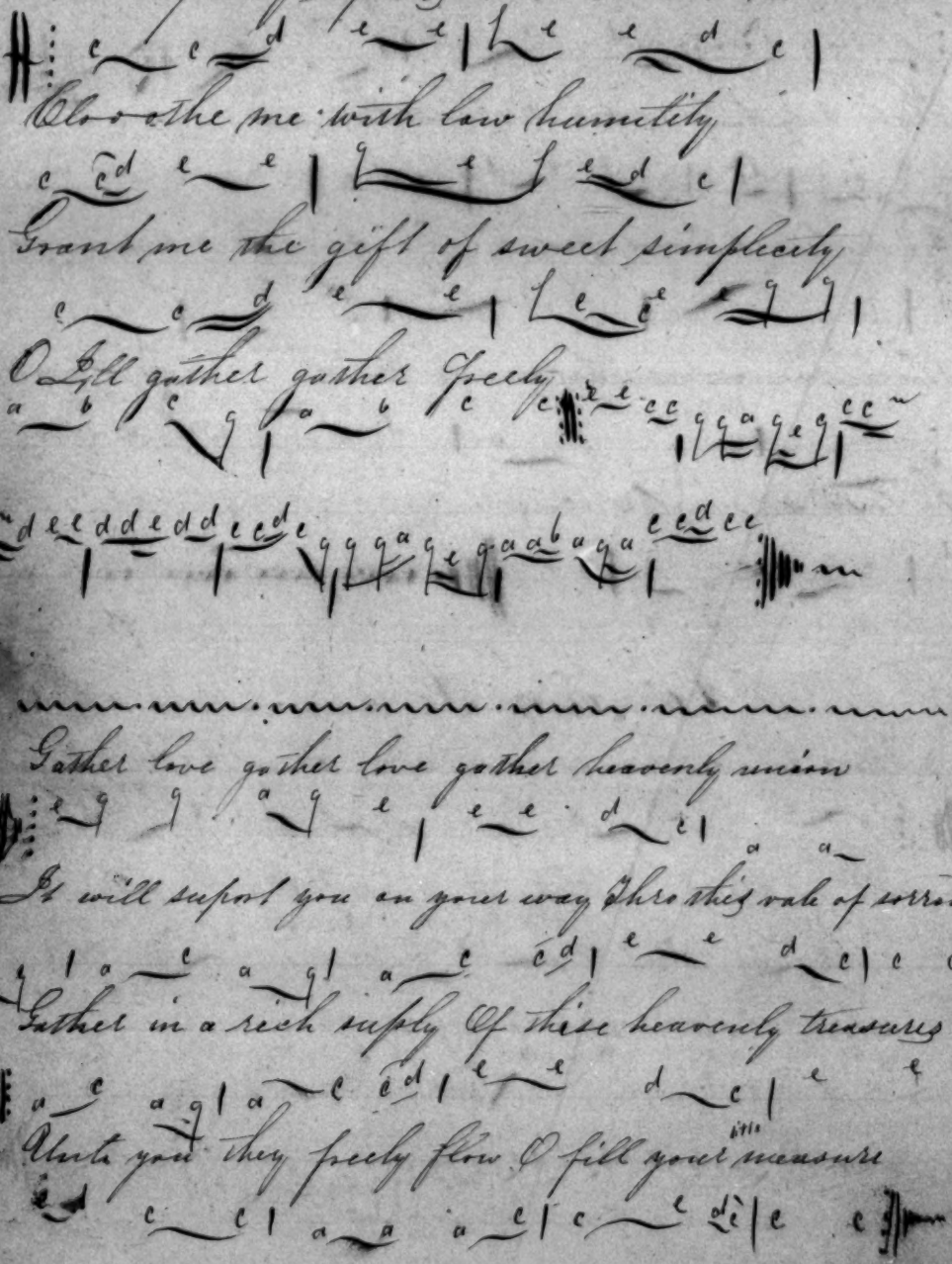
sweet as the pure love of Mother O how delicious



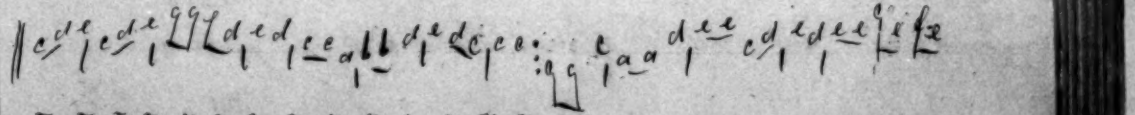
tis a precious feast to my soul






Come pretty Spirits O do come to me
Clow the me with law humility
Grant me the gift of sweet simplicity
O I'll gather gather freely
Gather love gather love gather heavenly union
It will support you on your way thro this vale of sorrow
Gather in a rich supply of these heavenly treasures
Unto you they freely flow O fill your measure

Come pure love and fill my soul ; While the raging
billows roll Lead me to that peaceful home
beyond the reach of sorrow
Come and be my constant guide
While on earth I do reside Boat me o'er the rolling
tide Unto that happy mansion ;



A Hymn composed by James McNemar

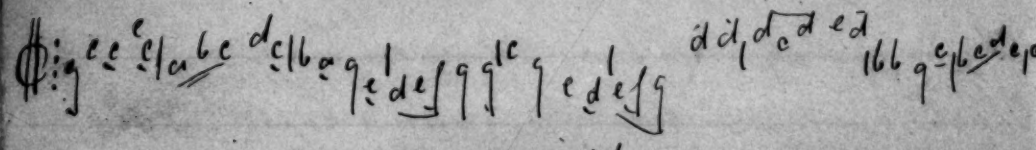
To the musick of Gods people my ear it does incline
The joys they are possessing O I will make them mine
The peace the love & blessing that rolls within each breast
This is that hidden treasure that gives such peace & rest

Away ye emty bubles ye fleeting things of time
The shall my zeal redouble to gain a happier clime
And with this resolution increasing every day
Onward that happy mansion with joy I'll wing my way

The promise has been given nor can it ever fail
That all who bear their crosses will certainly prevail
Yea harken to the Savior all such he says are mine
And in my blessed Kingdom like stars will ever shine

But this conquest is a victory the fearful never won
For such in time of danger are very sure to run
And with it is these cowards this war so much hate
Because it is a battle that's turned to the gate;

fice
Since this life of carnal pleasure they would not sacri
Therefore with the redeemed to bliss can never rise
While those who have with boldness persited in the fight
With honor will be welcomed with in the realms of light



James Mc Nemar.

I am going home I am going to my Mother

I am going where the weary can rest

Where this wild grain termoil its care & toil

Can never my spirit molest

Unchangable Resolve.

In true resignation I'll follow my lead

Maintaining good order in word and in deed
In gospel obedience my calling pursue,
Till all that is evil I wholy subdue

In purity love & good works let me grow

As the lilly that blooms in the vally below

Let my spirit by idleness ever be enslaved

While the earth bears a plant or the sea rolls a wave

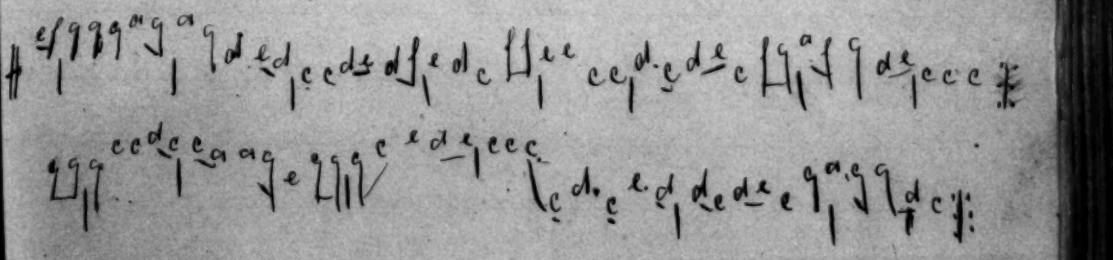
All tempting allurements I ever will shun
Nor shrink from the labor which I have begun
I'll humble my spirit my union to find
And be unto God in his order resigned
My tongue I will bridle my judgement suspend
And learn on the free gift of God to depend
More freedom I'll find which will comfort & save
While the earth bears a plant or the sea rolls a wave

Now like a good soldier I firmly will stand
Be ready to move at the word of command
And Brothers pure gospel I'll ever maintain
And crosses and losses I'll turn to my gain
In liberties cause I've inlisted to fight
And put every foe to the sword or to flight

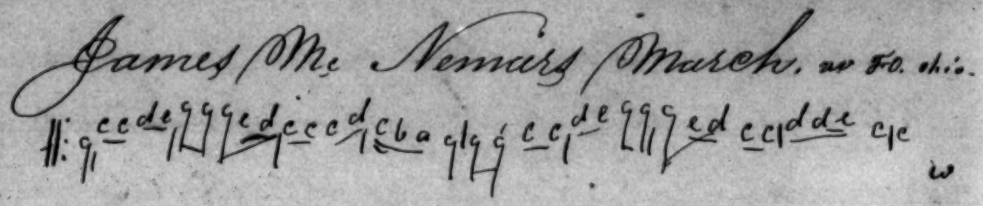
And, never shall my spirit by sin be enslaved
While the earth bears a plant or the sun rolls
a wave, By Eunice. Patterson.

Here is found the good physician,
Binding up the wounded soul,
With the golden cords of love,
Causing them to be made whole.
With the oil and wine of gladness,
Assisting them each day,
Dispersing gloom and sadness,
Which will rob their peace away. Eastern.

Sabbath 8. 1857 .... March. Cold



James McNemars March. 2d Bo. ch.



O, come O, come to the feast of love tis
precious O tis cheering, O yea tis Mothers
Sweetest love, O come be freely sharing,

. . . . . .

Mother's Voice

Come, come, O my children, says Mother's kind voice

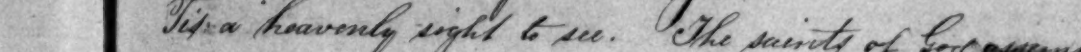
With you I have mourned and with you I'll rejoice

And now my right hand I will wave out you

While many holy Angels their blessing bestow

Beautiful Sight

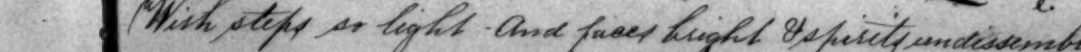
'Tis a heavenly sight to see. The saints of God assembling



With steps so light And faces bright & spirits undissembling

As pure as gold as beaten gold as gold by fire tried

They wear a crown And not a frown, because they justified

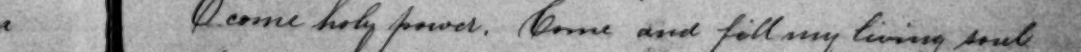


.....

A Humble Spirit must be possessed by every true Believer. As no carnal minded

Blessed are the meek For they shall inherit the Earth.

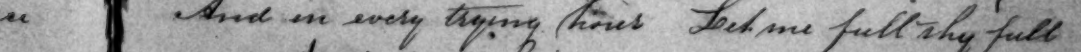
O come holy power. Come and fill my living soul



And in every trying hour Let me full thy full

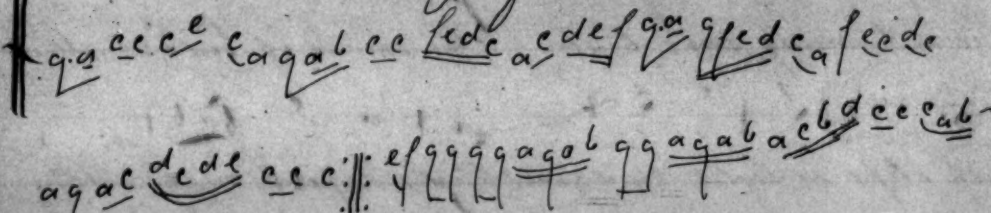
control. To bring down a proud haughty high sense

And humble my spirit Low down to the Dust.

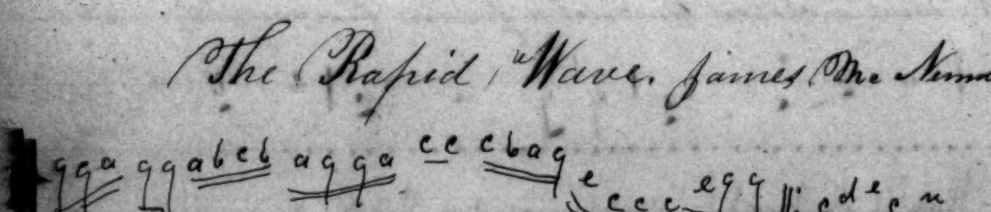


March 23. 1857.

The Breese from the Rose



The Rapid Wave. James Mc Nem



James Mc Nem

The Gospel Substance

O I want the substance of the gospel

O I want the substance of the gospel in my soul

I will cry to God as Mother cryd I will pray

As Mother prayd. For the substance of the

gospel to take deep root. And with tears be

watrid And by sufferings grow in my soul

My young friends will you with me Cry to

God. For the substance of the gospel And in the

bloom of youth devote your life for the substance

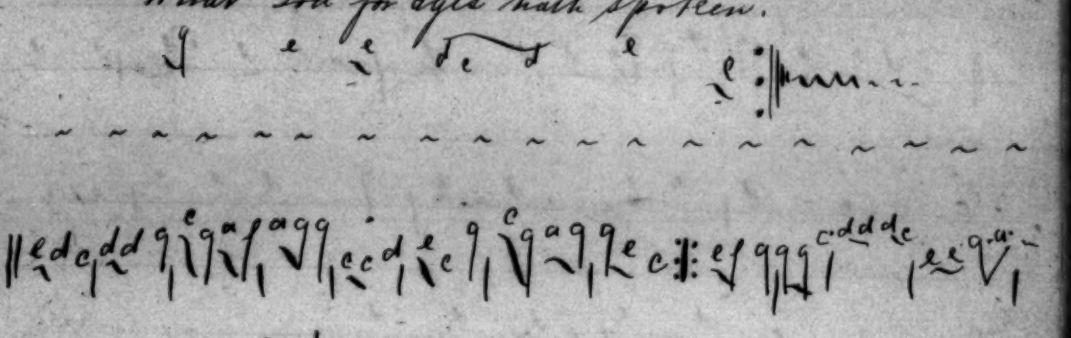
of the gospel which will by tears be watrid

And by sufferings grow in your souls.

Charls Clapp's Song below June 6. 1857.

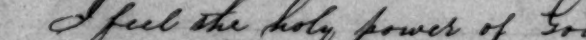
O how false and how vain are the pleasures
of Earth, tho' they glitter and dazzle they're soon
past and gone Its wealth and its (pleas) treasures
will moulder away. For all that is earthly is mat-
ked with decay Its tyrants must tremble and its
monarchs must quake And Satan's dark empire
to pieces must break For this is the word and
mandate of heaven, And man can not hinder

What God for ages hath spoken.



June 6th 1857.
Susanna M. B.

I feel the holy power of God



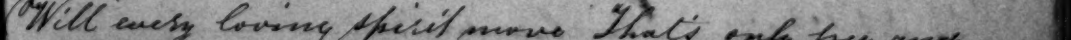
As we all here assembling And every tree begins to shake

And every leaf is trembling And Mothers pure and

tender love. Like dews of heaven descending

Will every loving spirit move That's only free and

willing



July 5. 1857
O. C. F. O.

Like the little busy bee My time I'll be improving
As each moment comes to me My zeal I'll be renewing
I'll keep my standing firm and sure
While many fall a round me
And the prize I will secure.
The trials of surround me. Emily. V. Patterson.
July 5th 1867.
I truly rejoice in the glory of God While am travel
ing on in this beatiful road.

Groveland.

Earths pleasures I forgo
Hallelua here we go We're leaving things of time below
Earths gaudy pleasures we'll forego And praise the Lord
Forever.

Flight to The Heavenly Mansions

Away to mansions pure & bright

My spirit now is soaring

Where holy Angels do invite

And love so sweetly is flowing

I love to hear the Angels sing

I love such sweet devotion

Such pretty feelings it does bring

It sets me all in motion

Emily Pattersons

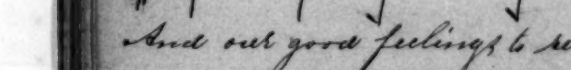
In the pretty dances let us be a going

Skipping round to gather In Mothers pretty love Love

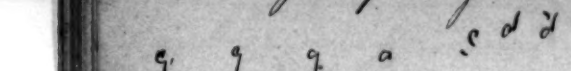
1st O C Compton's Hymn.

Come Brethren all and Sisters too Let's keep our holy faith

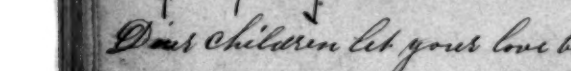
And our good feelings to renew, Hear what the spirit saith



Dear Children let your love be pure And equal unto all



By this alone you shall secure Redemption from the fall.



All vile affections learn to curb, And cleave to God alone

For nothing can the peace disturb. Of such devoted ones

Let every creature small and great, Your kind affections share

And O I warn you not to hate, One child of Mother earth

3rd

The universal love of God. O let us emulate

This is a love so deep and broad No creature can we hate

Did not the holy saviour say, "be perfect in your love.

Do good to all in every way As God in heaven above.

4

Who makes his glorious sun to shine. On saints & sinners too

O let this perfect love be mine This let me ever do

Who on the just doeth send his rain Likewise on the unjust
O let me this pure treasure gain And gain it such I must

5.

I will forgive I do forgive, each foe I have on earth
In true impartial love I'll live All else is nothing worth
God grant me this most precious boon This only I desire
Not can redeem the soul so soon As this celestial fire

July 3 1854.

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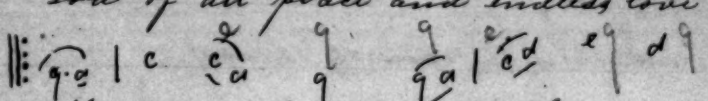
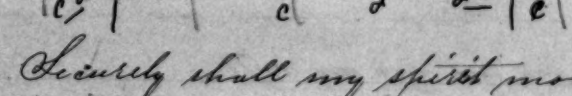
Sincere Aspirations by O B Wampton

God of all peace and endless love

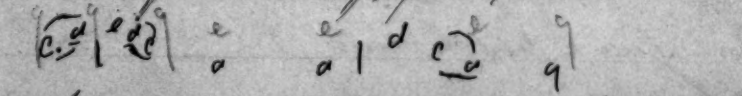


My soul shall rest in thee

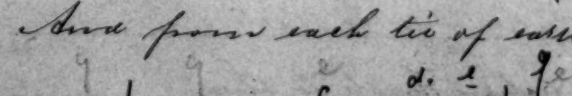
Securely shall my spirit move



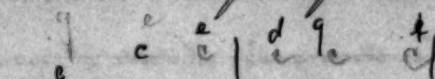
And pass each tie of earth so free



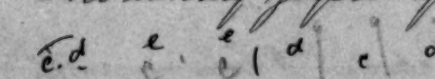
There is no exempt life or peace



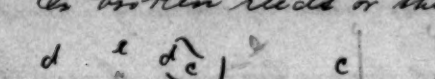
But in thy holy Love



All earthly joys so quickly cease



Or broken reeds or thorns do prove



2nd Come quickly holy spirit come
Possess my weary soul
For thee I will make ample room.
And give to thee supreme control.
With thee I'll mount on eagles wings.
To peace and perfect Rest.
To feast upon the choicest things.
And be with Love forever blest.

3rd I fail to say yet not my will
But thine O God be done
Tis good in patience to be still
And withdraw not in haste to shun
For tribulation will refine
And greatly humble man

I will help him more to feelings kind
Than any other ~~feelings~~ blessings can

4th
Thy visible anointed head
I'll reverance and obey
In thought and actions word in deed
And humbly watch and humbly pray
I'll love the brethren one and all
And every Sister too
For this is what we have been calld
In righteousness & peace to do.

5th
No greater calling can I have
Than this most precious way
In holy fill my soul to save
In this my day and only day
I'll walk in faith and holy hope
And to the end endure. Drink tribulation every Cup
And seal my peace with heaven above

Olevet Hampton's
Feb 1857

Ye lovely companions and saints of the Lord
While sailing the ocean of time
Come listen in silence while now we record.
The flight to a happier clime
Of one of our number a Sister most dear.
Whose purity goodness and love
And patience in suffering most amply declair
She's earnd a sweet mansion above.

How short and ephemeral the days of this life
The end of probation speeds on.
A flicker of glory a moment of strife
And lo our last moment is gone.
We need the pure love of each other we know
Each trial of time to sustain
That like our good sister when called to go
Calm feelings alone may remain

The shades of the tomb had no terrors for her
For death was deprived of its sting.

And her virgin life we must justly infer
This happy condition did bring
So lovely in life and so peaceful in death
Could each Zion traveler be
Unspeakable glory the good spirit saith
In sweet paradise we should see

Ye youths and ye maidens consider this time
A solemn ocation is this
Would you seek the gospel while now in your prime
Thus calmly you'll sink in to rest
There's nothing more lovely on earth or in heaven
Then early devotion to God
An earnest of which our dear Sister has given
Which we cannot fail to applaud.

Dear brethren & Sisters O let us renew.
Our courage and zeal in the cause
Of Zion the home of the good and the true
And humbly abide in her laws
For time speeds a way on the wings of the breze

We have not a moment to spare
Our self to indulge or our passions to please
If glory eternal we shale
μ

We say to our Sister dear sister farewell
Your days of affliction are o'er
And Mother your sorrow has gently dispell'd
And now you shall feel them no more.
Sincerely we love you our love do receive
Remember us also we pray.
Unto the good cause of salvation will cleave
Untill we have finished our day

The above is Malinda Lockwoods Funeral song. who deceased. August 13. 1857. in the 40. year of her age. Ct Union Village. First Order.

If we will be willing to bear with each

other What peace and serenity always will

flow Gods goodness and love will cement

us together And what greater bless ess

humanity know.

Each loving companion receive my good

union. I wave you my love for I love one

and all Thus is a sweet of heavenly comm

union And who will resist such a heavenly

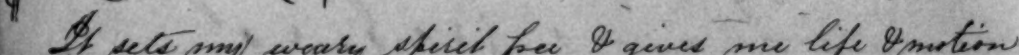
call.

C. Hm

Holy Way.

O I love this holy way It fills me with devotion

It sets my weary spirit free & gives me life & motion



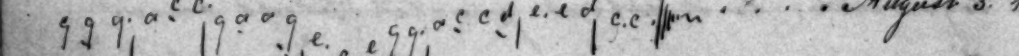
Emily Wilkinson New Lebanon

August 3.rd 1857

Earnest Reading.

O holy Mother leave us not When trials roll upon us

O let thy all protecting hand extend in mercy o'er us



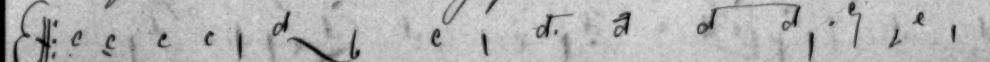
For we thy Children need thy care We crave thy strength & power

To bear us o'er thy billows deep to mansions of bright glory

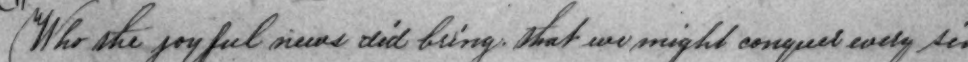
Eastern

Praise to Christ the Savior.

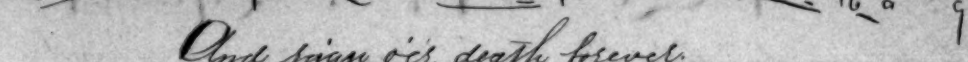
Glory unto God will sing praise to Christ the Savior



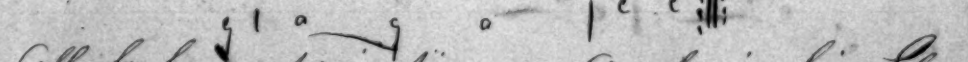
Who the joyful news did bring that we might conquer every sin



And reign o'er death forever.

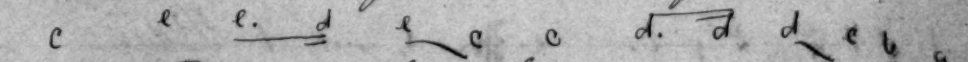


All the heavens praise his name Angels give him Glory



Saints on earth come join the strain. Let your chorus be the same

Crying Holy Holy.



Canterbury

Trial of Faith.

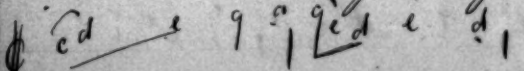
O Zion awake for the time now has come for a trial of your faith saith the holy One. For you I will cleanse & my work I'll complete But my mercy I'll extend if repentance you'll seek.

Emily Pattesons.

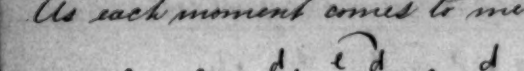
C.H.H.

Improving Time.

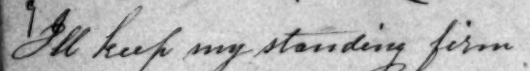
Like the little busy bee my time I'll be improving



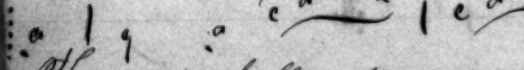
As each moment comes to me my zeal I'll be renewing



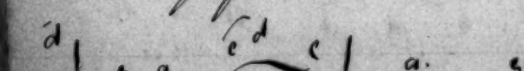
I'll keep my standing firm and sure.



Tho many fall a round me And the prize I will secure.



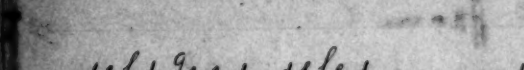
The trials oft surround me.



Emily V Patterson

My love shall on you now descend like a reviving shower

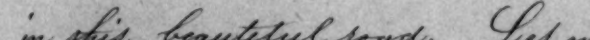
I'll be your helper and your friend In every trying hour.



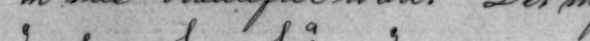
Emily V Patterson

Rejoicing.

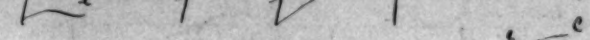
I truly rejoice in the glory of God While I'm traveling on



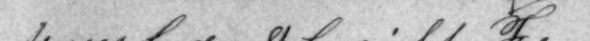
in this beautiful road. Let my tongue sound forth



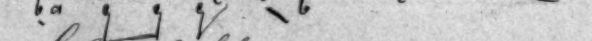
praises by day & by night. For my soul is rejoicing in



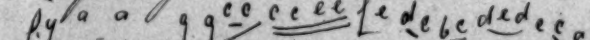
holy delight



Oliver C Hampton's Tune.



Another by the same.



Happy Home.

In heaven is my happy home Here I'm resolved

to stay. O I am thankful I have found this pure

delightful way. Here I am blest with every thing

To make me truly good Here I can praise and

worship God And feast on heavenly food,

New Leb

Anna White.

Holy Way

O I love this holy way it fills me with devotion

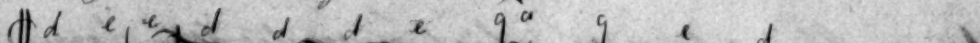
It sets my weary spirit free And gives me life

and motion

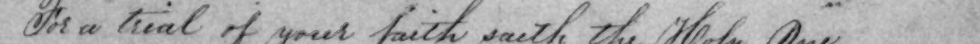
New Lebanon.

Trial of Faith

O Zion awake for the time now has come



For a trial of your faith saith the Holy One.



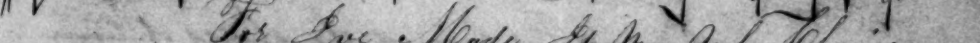
For you I will cleanse And my work I'll complete

But my mercy I'll extend if repentance ye seek

Only Choice

I will rejoice I do rejoice in this he he holy way

For I've Made It My Only Choice



Sister Elizabeth's Song

Union Village O.

(Amelia's Song)

My spirit is renewed when love to me is given

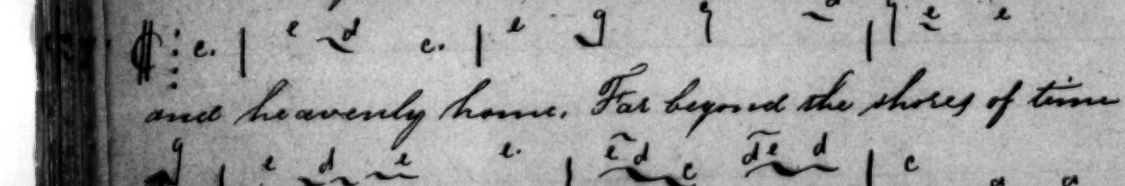
It is a blessed treasure. which emenates from heaven.

O bright flowing streams roll on roll on.

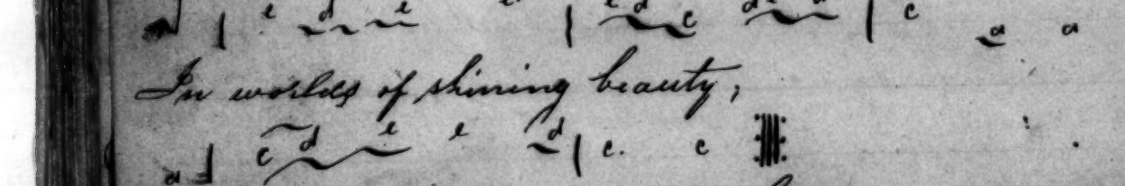
Till all are united As the heart of One.

Soldiers Invitation.

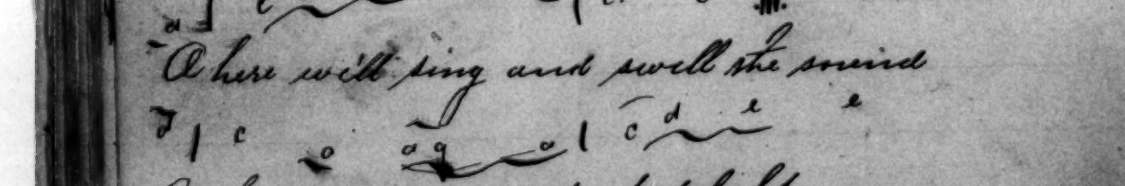
Come on ye brave soldiers come Here is a work



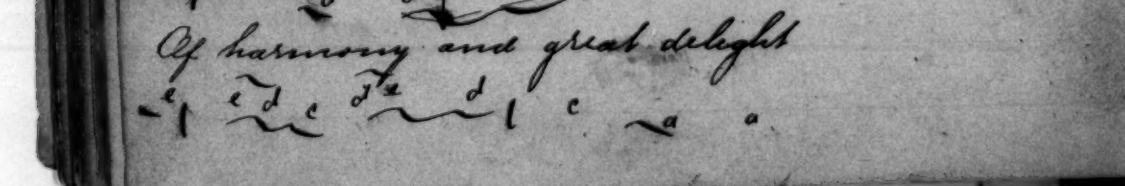
and heavenly home. Far beyond the sholes of time



In worlds of shining beauty,



Where we'll sing and swell the sound



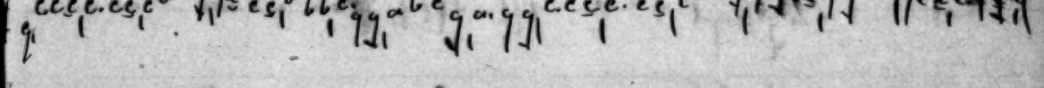
Of harmony and great delight

With millions learn the pleasant notes

Of love and endless glory.

New. Lebanon.

Simplicity



In love and peace and purity And every gift

that is for me. May all and each partaker be

They're precious gifts of heaven

Angels Blessing Union Village.

O listen to the music floating on the heavenly breeze

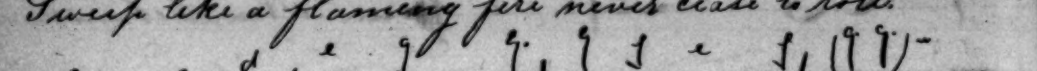
O it is the holy Angels who

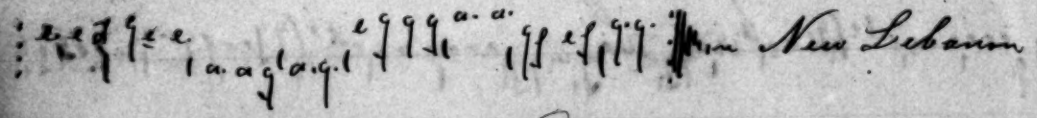
have come to bless us.

Flaming Fire.

Flow down mighty power flow flow thro each Soul

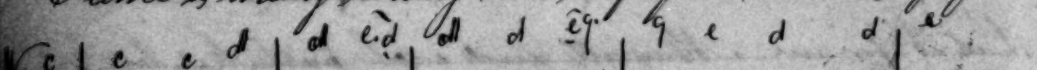
Sweep like a flaming fire never cease to roll.



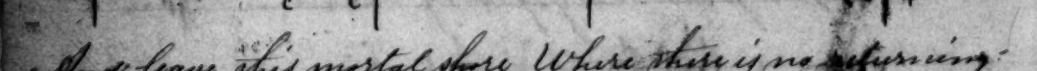


Rolling Time.

O time is rolling rolling how swiftly our moments fly



Then let each one remember that you are born to die

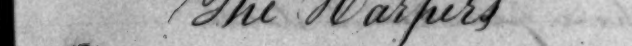


And leave this mortal shore Where there is no returning

To mend your misspent time however heartrending

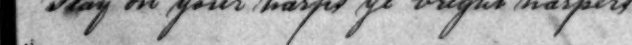
The Harpers

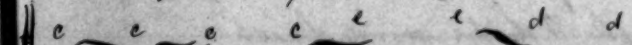
Play on your harps ye bright harpers sing ye songsters of —



Jerusalem Strike on the notes so melodious & sweet

Sing sing God's praises repeat





A Hymn. Sacred to the memory of Sarah Webber who deceased Oct 19 1857.

Once more upon our borders droop
The sable wings of (time) death
And with one swift but fatal swoop.
Has snatched from earth a wreath.
A garland of the purest bloom,
Of chastest flowers fair,
Whose lovely sweetness and perfume
Breathe sweetness every where

Relentless hast thou plucked O death
This garland in thy power
And O for strength & hope and faith
To meet this trying hour
When youthful bloom with virtue crowned
And purity and peace
From thee receive a mortal wound
And from the earth decease,

Resistless is the tread of time
And closely in his train
Thy stealthy prints in every clime
Upon the earth remain
Thy sickle culls from all the earth
Thro' all the rolling years
Among the votaries of mirth
Or sorrows region drear,

O Lovely Sister thou art gone
From this sad earth away
And on thy spirit now will dawn

A brighter holier day
But O! how sorrowful we feel
So soon with she to part
And silence more than words reveal
The sadness of the heart

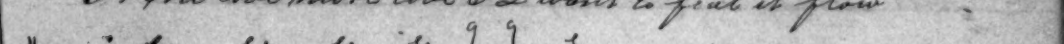
Yet to the provedance of heaven
Must we be reconciled
When God demands what he has given
His unresisting Child
We must in patience now resign
Ourselves and all we are
Be to the hands of love divine
In faith and holy prayer

Thy virtue loving Sister dear
We shall remember long
Thy faithfulness and love while here
We'll treasure in our song
The ties of earth all sundered now
But heavenly ties remain,

And while to heaven will we bow
Heaven will our souls sustain

The time that yet remains to us
Let Old and young improve
In being kind in being just
And dwelling all in love
Fare well dear Sister in the Lord
Soon we shall follow the
To dwell in love and sweet accord
From mortal sufferings free

More love more love O Lord I want to feel it flow

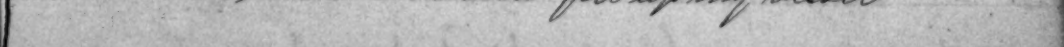


Come love sweet love and fill up my vessel

Union Village.

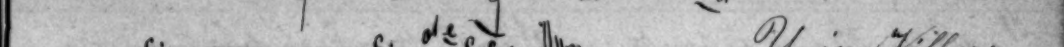
A Good Quick Song.

I love I love the gifts of God I love to feel them



flowing I love I love the narrow road And in it

I'll be going.



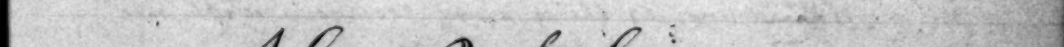
M. A. M.

I'm in a hurry to fill up this Book. So pass over.

I love I love the gifts of God I love to feel them

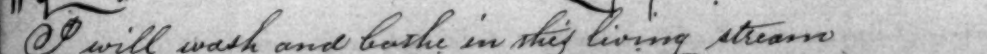
flowing I love I love the narrow road And in it

I'll be going.

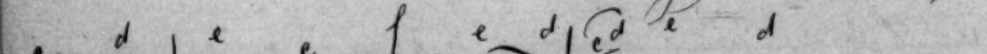


I will cleanse my (~~heart~~) vessel & make it clean

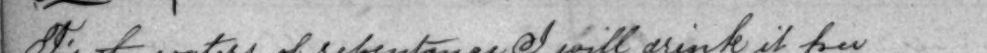
I will wash and bathe in thy living stream



Tis the waters of repentance I will drink it free

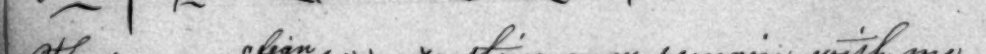


That no ~~unclean~~ unkind (~~thing~~) thing may remain with me

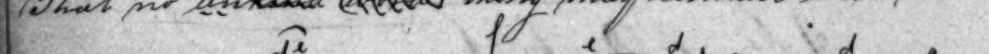


All worldly fadings I'm resolved to curb

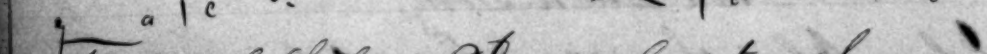
I will bridle my tongue that no unkind word



May ever be uttered when ~~the~~ trials I (~~have~~) meet

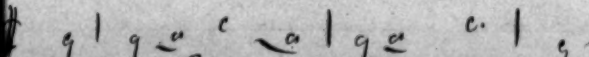


Lord grant me power my vows to keep

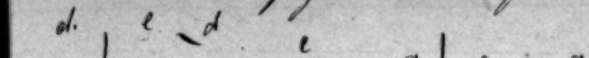


A Cry For Volunteers

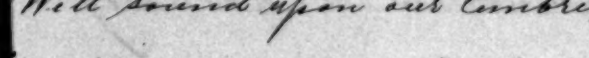
There is a cry for volunteers Here Am I for one



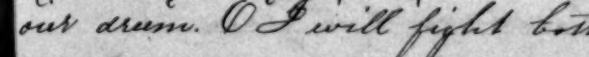
And I will fight both day and night untill I overcome



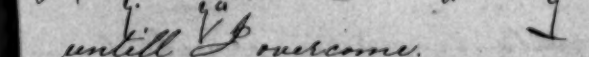
Well sound upon our timbrels And well beat upon



our drum. O I will fight both day and night,



untill I overcome.



Strike up a song to cheer a long And help us on our way
For we will never quit the strife Until we gain the day
Well cut and slash break and smash Rend our bands
assunder. Tear up the flesh root and branch
And keep the devil under White Water Village.

Clinton Valedictory

Farewell dear friends in clinton county.

In love we hope we part with you

We've felt your kindness love & bounty

In words and actions not a few

With you our hearts have been united

And may we for each other pray

May all to goodness be excited

And live to God from day to day

We've tried to follow Christ's Example
In all our intercourse with you
On tender feelings not to trample
But peace and friendship to pursue

Yet if the want of wisdom often
May have betrayed us into wrong
Our feelings now will quickly soften
And ask forgiveness in our song

We pray that peace and full salvation
May every wo-worn spirit meet
Whose disappointments and vexations
Proclaim the world a deeply cheat
To such we chant the invitation
Come leave the hollow joys of Earth
Christ is the Balm and consolation
To all who ~~do~~ his ~~call~~ come forth

Peace I will give you first was spoken
By the Redeemer long ago
The promise still remains unbroken
And ever must continue so
If we will take his yoke upon us
Come under his divine control
Be pure in heart upright and honest
Sweet rest will crown each weary soul

Receive our Love and parting blessing
Our Kindest wishes unto all
May we to purity progressing
Obey the Holy Saviors call
And may we all at last in Heaven
Convene in everlasting Love
And share the glory God has given
To all who will his goodness prove

in

When the morning of life is over

And the evening shades appear

May I know I've been devoted

A faithful volunteer

May I know I've freely given

My life for joys that's pure

And thus secured in heaven

A place that will endure

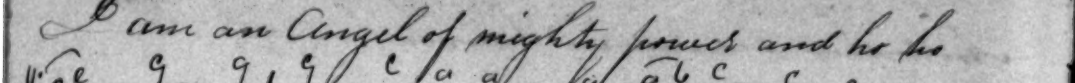
Call For Warioers

O come forth ye valient ye stout hearted come
Be well equiped with armour for the battle is begun
Let each one be found with their weapons all bright
And like valliant warioers engage in the fight

=

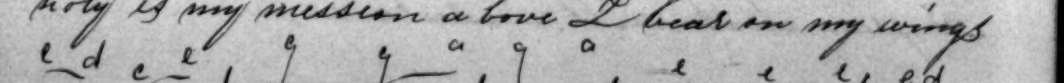
Ive inlisted to fight with this brave valliant band
Who are making their way to that heavenly land
Tho troubles surround me And trials I meet
Come life or come death I will never retreat

I am an Angel of mighty power and he his

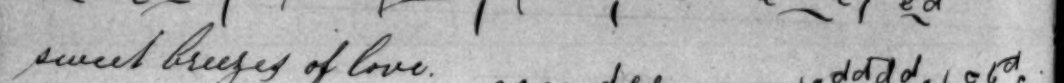


holy is my mission above I bear on my wings

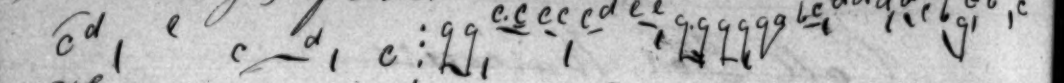
sweet breezes of love.



The still air resounds with my musical wings

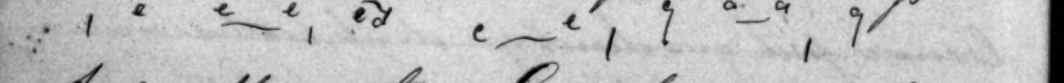


And wafts sweetly over Gods chosen on earth

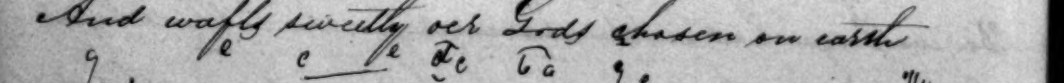


The Last Invitation.

Come every sucker after good here is a home for you



Sweet water and eternal food for all the good & true



The Lord does every soul invite even all the sons of man

And this is good & just & right Let it be now or when

Oer Zion when we look a broad Why should we call it ours
It is the City of our God with all its gaits and towers
All have to his pure realms a right. As well as you or I
And all the peace and pure delight distilling from on high

=

A shelter from the storms of time In Zions vale is found
Forgiving to for every crime And balm for every wound
Let no dark shadows come between Your souls and this sweet home
But by the gospels lovely sheen. Be lighted now and come

=

The Angels trumpet loud does call prepare ye called of God
Renounce your idols one and all And all deceit and fraud
Give up give up your hardness now Your selfishness and pride
Only mercy if ye'd ever know Let mercy be your guide

=

If in the Lord you have believed See that in him you live
And As you freely have received So freely ye shall give
All souls are mine the Lord hath said And none I cast a way
Respecting neither quick or dead And you no more than they

But if your hearts ye open wide And bid them enter in
Let your example be their guide And lead them from all sin
Your vessels then shall overflow With my sweet love to you
And all my goodness ye shall know In blessing ever new

The draw your stakes extend your lines And call the wanderers home
Who in perditions dread confine In guilt and sorrow roam
Then you shall bloom as paradise And Zion shall increase
I'll bless your holy sacrifice With everlasting peace

Oliver C Hampton

The prospect brightens every day And tis a time of
cheering And they that watch and they that pray
Can see the sky a clearing

The Angels tramp that gathers in By long and
lonely ascending To call the world from death & sin

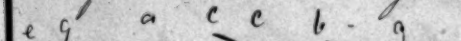
In which it is abounding.

Self denial is the first Law of Christ.

O my soul be a wake be a wake be a wake

O my soul be a wake ye have no time to slumber.

Move on Move on move on heaven ward



Move on Move on with the heavenly number.

O76 76 M. V.

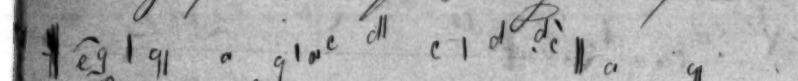
Reflections.

If my days were numbered. If I knew that I should leave this mortal stage of existence to morrow next week or next month. how little would I regard the things of time How would it alter the value of a thousand conveniencys and objects of affection. the most trifeling thing would be almost as good as the best Yea and how —

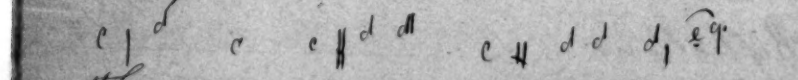
would it brighten every cross and every self-denial. But we put far off that day and go on as though time had no end. May I by watchfulness and care earnestly seek every day to live as I would wish to die. I wish every day to renew my fervor and resolutions "Assist me O Lord in my resolutions to thy holy service. And grant this day I may begin to walk perfectly. because all that I have done hither to is nothing. Kempis.

The Refiner

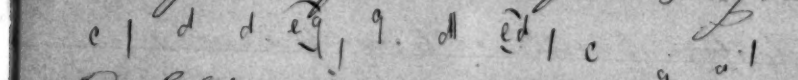
The gospel is lovely 'Tis holy and pure.



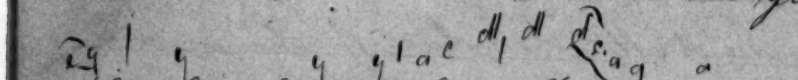
Redemption eternal twill ever insure



The cross is my anchor & faith is my shield



For Christ I've inlisted I never can yield



Then low low low lowly I'll willingly be

I'll pass thro the fire salvation to see

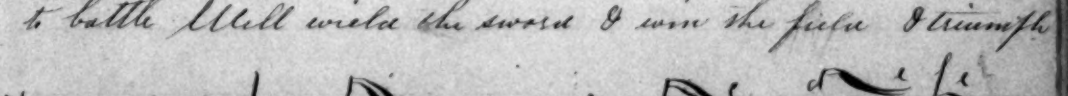
This is the reginal the cross is I know
Which leadeth thro valleys low lowly low low

South Union 1857.

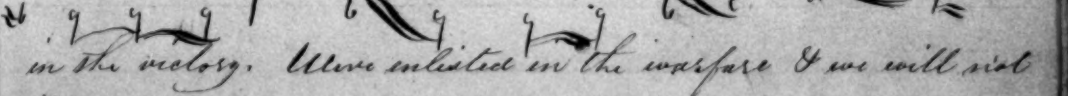
Dancing Song

Come soldiers brave O let us join We're called forth

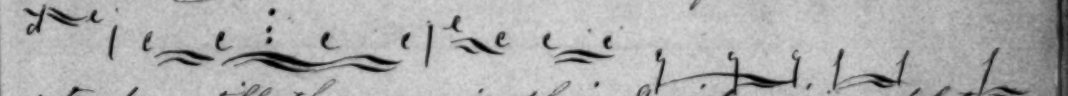
to battle Well wield the sword & win the field & triumph



in the victory. We're enlisted in the warfare & we will not



retreat untill the enemy is slain & victory is complete



South Union

The Peace Maker

When Zion's children learn to live
In perfect love and peace
And all their time and talents give
Sweet Union will increase
When all hard words and feelings are
Forever done away.

And every good Believers care
Is good to do and say

What fountain of eternal joy
Will open unto us
What heavenly tubes shall employ
The Church that walketh thus
No enemy shall prowl among
Her happy children then
And weeping willows not be hung
With silent harps of men.

No discord more shall ever reign
Within that land of peace
When good Believers once can gain
The power of perfect grace
Of meekness and a harmless tongue
When they are needed most
Just when they're felt the sting of wrong
Prest down upon them close

O I will a peace maker be
In heart and works and words
This follows next to purity
The) With all who are the Lords
What ever I may think is wrong
Or out of point or place
That seems to call for patience long,
And charity to pass,

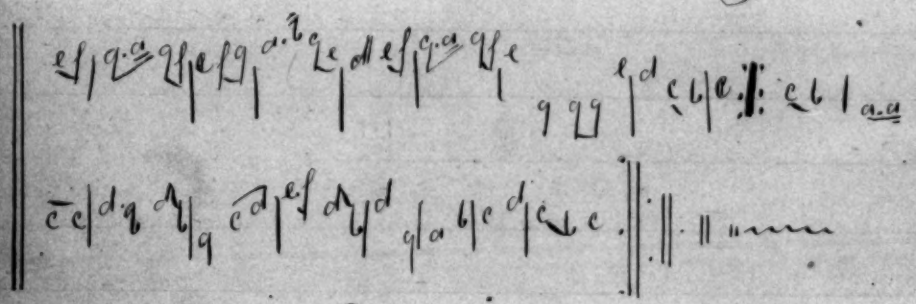
I will not scatter round among
The heavenly heirs of peace
This is the way that halfs do hang
On weeping willow trees
Nay I will never do this thing
But to the Order go
And learn forever there their sting
That tries my feelings so

In every way that peace is made
I will be exercised
For this foundation must be laid

At any sacrifice
When from this furnace I ascend
No longer I shall mourn
There will be no more fuel then
To cause the fire to burn

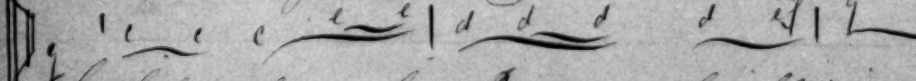
O. C. Hampton. U. Village
Dec 1857.

A Beautiful Solemn Song

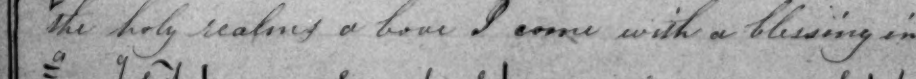


The Angels Blessing

I am an Angel of mercy and love I dwell in

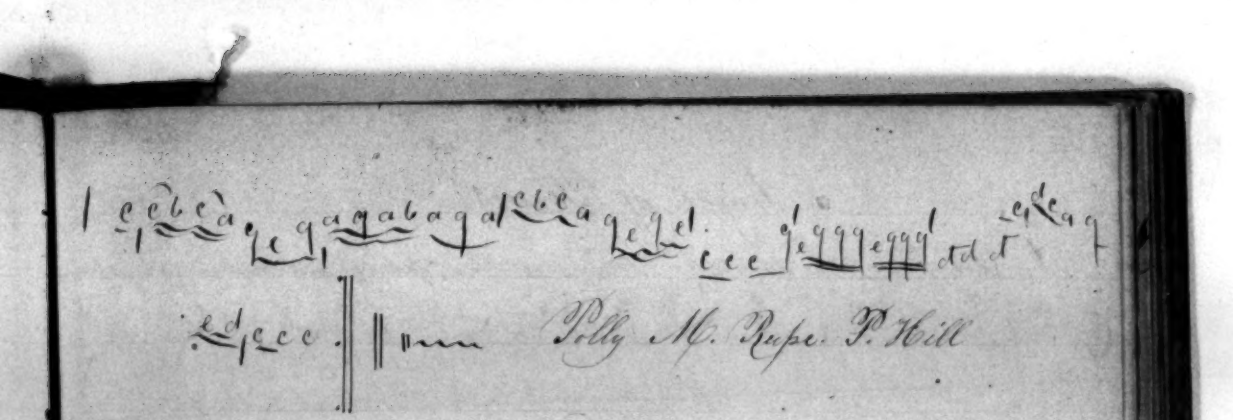


the holy realms a bove I come with a blessing in my hand



To bless this little chosen Band

Next page.



Polly M. Rupe. P. Hill

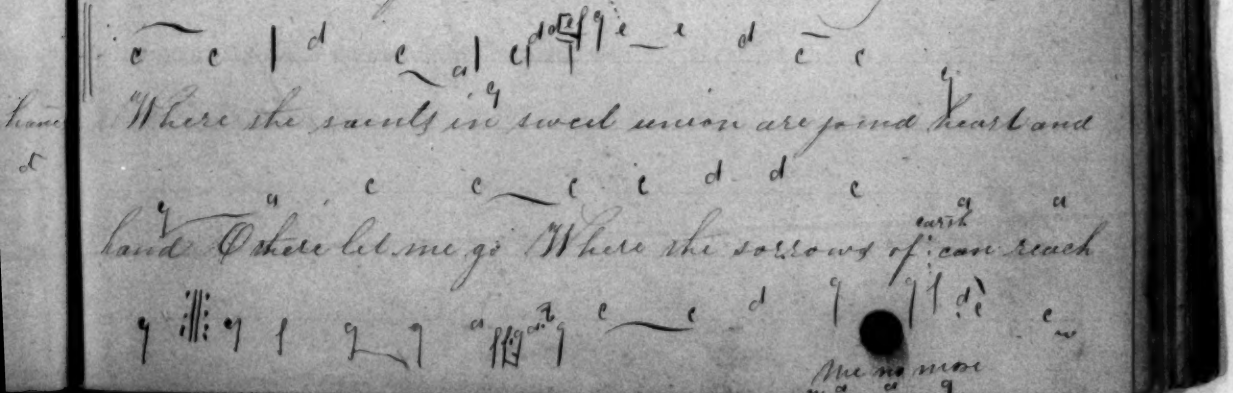
Mothers Voice

I hear a sweet voice from our Mother on high
Saying come all my true faithful Children draw nigh
And taste of my blessing Oh O come
Partake of my love its a sweet little crumb

=

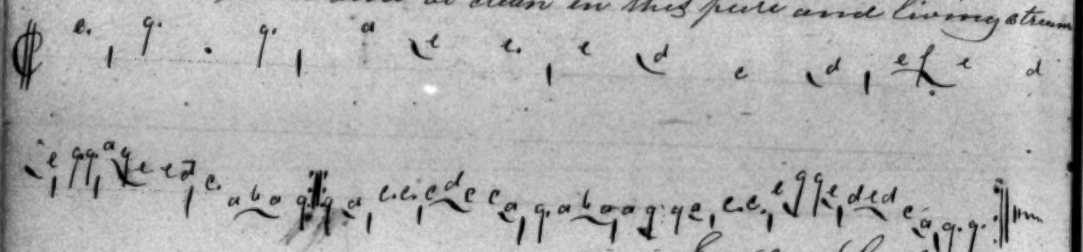
Now come let us go at the sound of her voice
To the height of mount Zion and with her rejoice
Exulting in dances well move on our way
Endowed with her blessing Well sing watch & pray

I am bound for a home in that heavenly land



Angel of Power.

O come wash and be clean in this pure and living stream



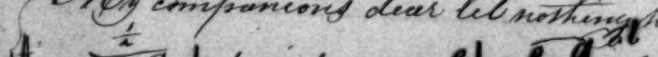
Emeline Lockwood.

Living Stream

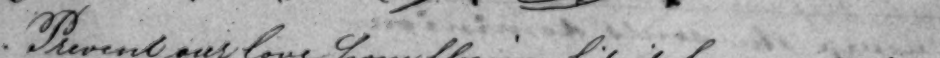
I will cleanse my vessel and make it clean
I will wash and bathe in this living stream
'Tis the waters of repentance I will drink it free
That no unclean thing may remain with me
All unruly feelings I'm resolved to curb
I will bridle my tongue that no unkind word
May ever be uttered when trials I meet
Lord grant me power my vows to keep.

Emily Patterson
First Order

My companions dear let nothing here

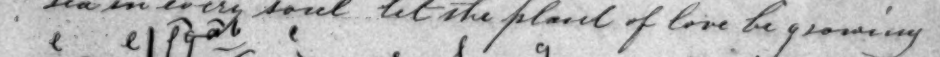


Prevent our love from flowing like it have control

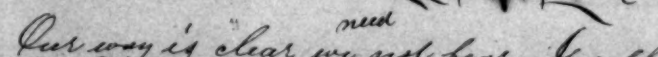


Yea in every soul let the plant of love be growing

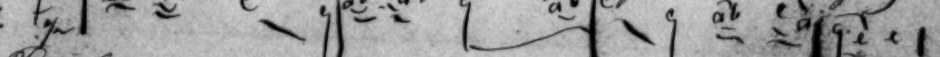
Our way is clear we need not fear If self we are denying



For the gospel still must surely will



Be every need supplying



Should in any wise vain thoughts arise
Which might create (division) division
We have only need to hear our lead
And abide by their decision
We can thus prevent to all intent
All jarring disputation
Which might away if not destroy
Our holy pure relation.

It cannot be safe to admit such chaff
As the pride of mere opinion.
Else to step in side or to subdivide
Or usurp the souls dominion
And on no pretence can such a sense
Abide in our communion
Which would let deform or in any case
Disturb our gospel union

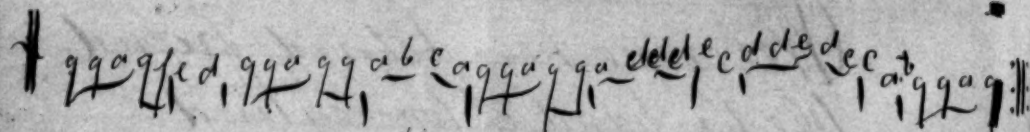
So let every word which may be heard
With pure love be attended
Also every act the same in fact
Let all discord be ended
Then we'll move along with our union strong
And love increasing ever
That where'er we go this love may flow
Like a great and mighty river

By Harvey Eads Union
Village First Order
Jan 3. 1835.

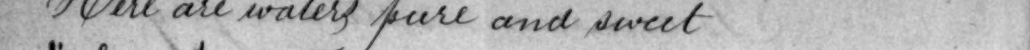
Welcome here beloved Friend
We the hand of love extend
Let our love & Union blend
To consummate our joy
Welcome to our friendly shores
We have open hearts & doors
Union Village now is yours
All its peace enjoy

We rejoice to be with you
As of old our love renew
Feel your strength & blessing too
Extend to every one
Welcome then we say once more
We will follow those before.
That when our fleeting days are o'er
We'll hear the sound well done.

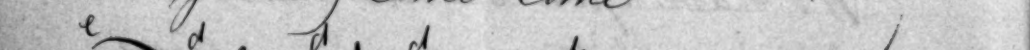
Jany. 13. 1859



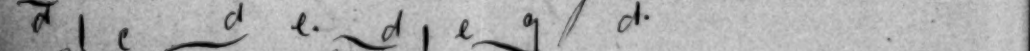
Here are waters pure and sweet



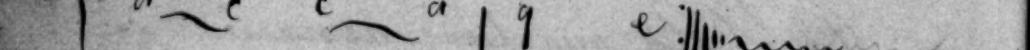
Come ye thirsty come come



In love let us each other greet



In Mothers house tis handsome,



Susanna M. Brady

Gospel Relation.

O my gospel dear relation
I am on my journey home
I am bound for eternal life and heaven
To the Spirit land I'll go.
Leaving all that's vain below
To the righteous there a crown of life is given
Tho my way be rough and hard
Every evil I'll discard. For the Lord God
will certainly protect me I will stem
the rolling tide tho the waters may devide.

Holy Angels will be there to direct me.

So my time is swiftly passing
And I cannot tary here For time that
is lost will God require So all that I can do
Is to rise and carry through. Though I pass
through the Furnace and fire O what joyful
times. there ill be when weive crosed the Fraimy
sea And shall meet with the redeemed of Gods
creation There well sing and Shout & dance
On Canaans lovely banks And exult in a
Crown of full salvation

Taken from Br.
Sandford's Book jan. 16. 185[illegible]

Joyful Tidings

Let joyful tidings fill your ears
The dawn of day has come The morning sun
doeth now appear The light of Liberion

Arise ye valient son of God

Ye Virgins Daughters too

And know ye this is now my word

Lo we yet a work to do

Whole Sale Sacrifice

I am resolved to give up all

Eternal life to gain

Yea I'll obey my precious call

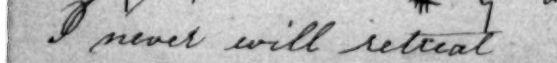
Tho waves of sorrow oft may roll

And raging billows heal

This heavenly prize to gain

Truth is the anchor of my soul

I never will retreat



Holy Mount

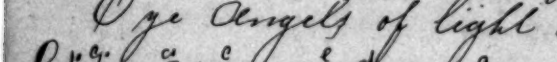
Angels of Light

O ye Angels of light declare to the nations

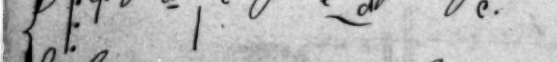
the glory of our God. And the power of his

Christ. For truly he reigneth in his Zion

here below As a cloud of witnesses may prove



And blessed are they who earths pleasures forgo

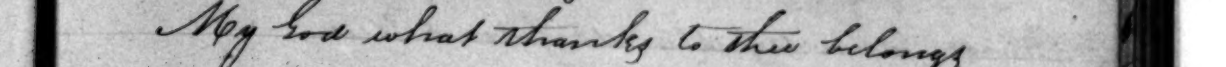


For his banner above thee shall be love

Holy Mount Jan 17. 1838.

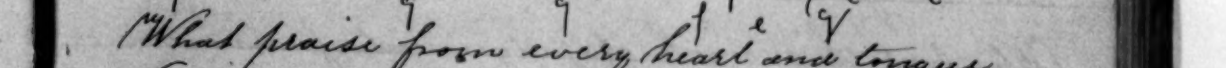
Thanks belong to God Alone

My God what thanks to thee belongs

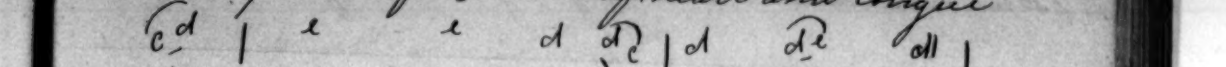


What praise from every heart and tongue

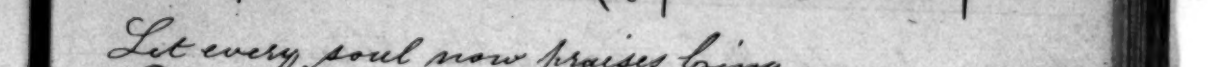
Let every soul now praises sing



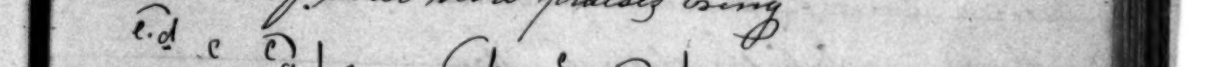
To God our saviour and our King



Wake every soul and join the theme

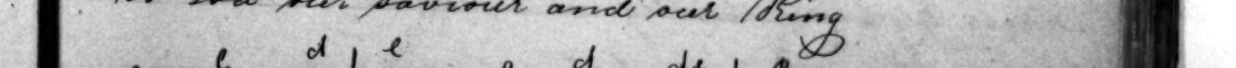


Raise every voice to praise his name



Sing all who feel his kingdom nigh

Hosanna to the Lord most high



Declair his works with solemn fear

Thro all the nations far and near

Let every soul in darkness know

God has begun his work below

Eternal praises are his due
Whose promises stands forever true
Let every soul in thanks abound
Who has this work of judgement found

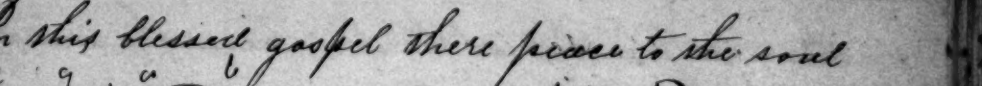
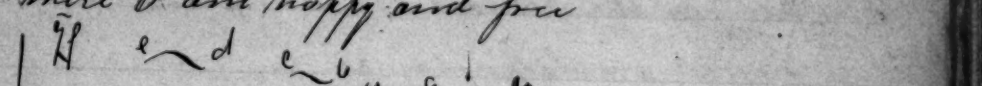
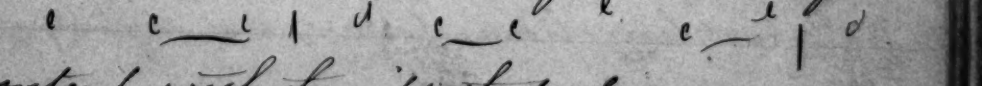
Come Saints & bow before his Throne
And worship the eternal Son.
Whose Kingdom shortley will estend
Unto the earths remotest end
Ye Antichristians who have feared
The day which hath at length appeard
The Lamb & bride unitid stand
And sway the septer thro the Land

Their Children are compleatly free
From sin and all impurity
And if with them you chose your part
All fleshly lusts must leave your heart
Then join in that delightful song
From every heart and every tongue
That blissful theme that has no end

Our Lord our Mother and Our King

Far as the Suns bright has reached
So far the gospel will be preached
Till all shall shout with one accord
Loud Alleluias to the Lord
Then shall the Earth with praise resound
And listening Angels catch the sound
Till all in Heaven & earth shall join
To raise one chorus all divine.

Harvard Mass.

In this blessed gospel there peace to the soul

For there I am happy and free

I'll press on with zeal till I gain the true goal

Content with the gift that's for me

Come on my dear brethren I say one and all
Lets travel in one solid band
Be firm and be valient and come at the call
And travel to the promised Land.
This heavenly relation of union and peace
In jesus the Saviour began
And the multitudes did his doctrine embrace
Yet finely came to a stand
The reason for this at this hid from the wise
The prophet Jesaiah could see
That till in the female the work took a rise
There could no deliverance be.

Ye Daughters of sorrow and sighing cease.
The day of deliverance has come
Behold now is offerd Salvation and peace
Which gives you a permanent home

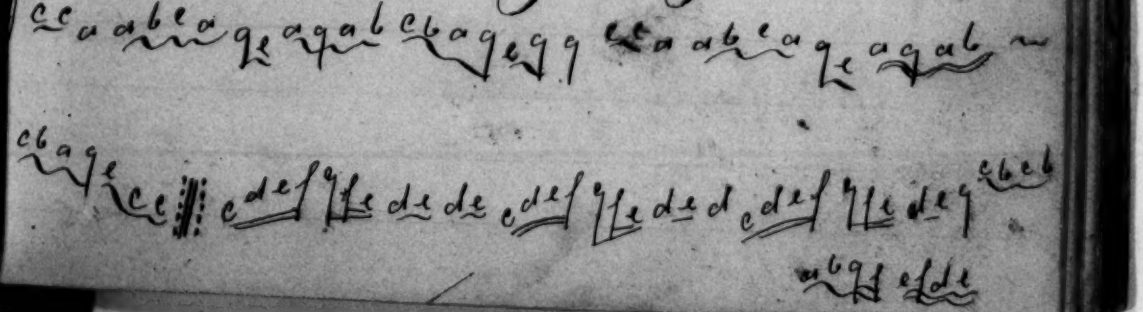
From that dispensation of sorrow and woe
You're suddenly called a way
Where peace like a river to you now will flow
While you this pure call do obey

I dream

Ye Sons of the morning now wake from your
Shake off and make every thing right
Behold yonder sun with its bright shiney beams
Dispelling the darkness of night
Hence daughters & sons here in harmony dwell
With no other reason than this
In dominion they neither do strive to excell
But cease not each other to bless.

James McNemar.
Union Village.

A Dancing Song



Now the beams of love defusing

O what peace and joy it brings

And to us it is a musing

Who have left all worldly things

While to glorious never ceasing

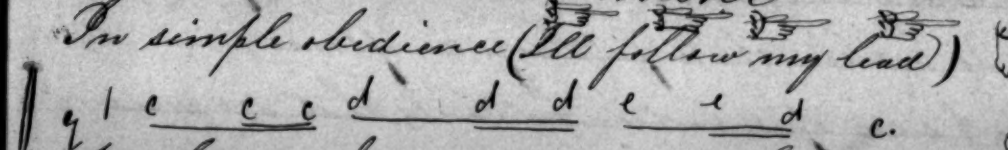
I am ever ever bound

Now I feel those joys increasing

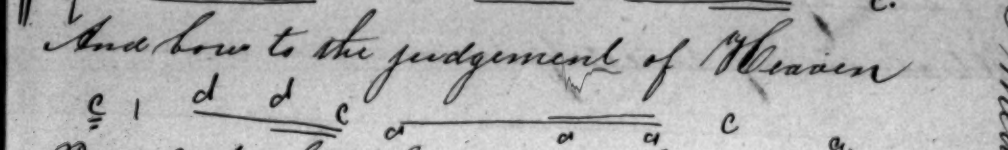
While I'm going round and round

Final Enlistment

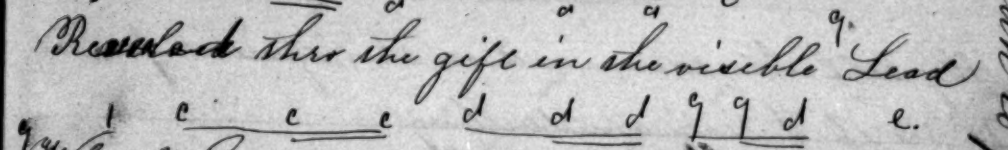
In simple obedience (I'll follow my lead)



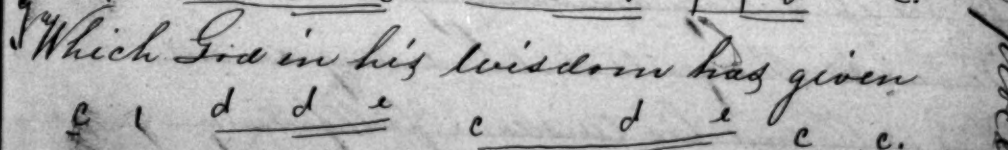
And bow to the judgement of Heaven



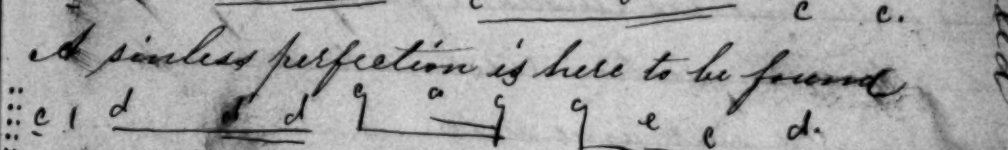
Revelock thro the gift in the visible Lead



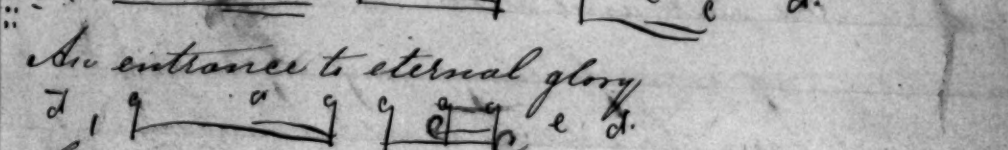
Which God in his wisdom has given



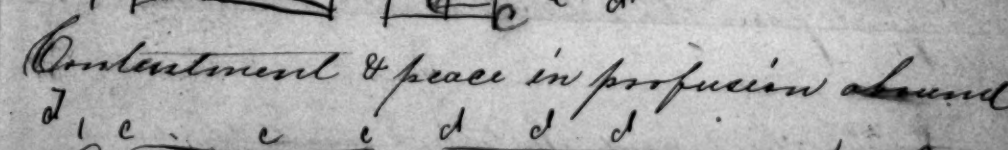
A sinless perfection is here to be found



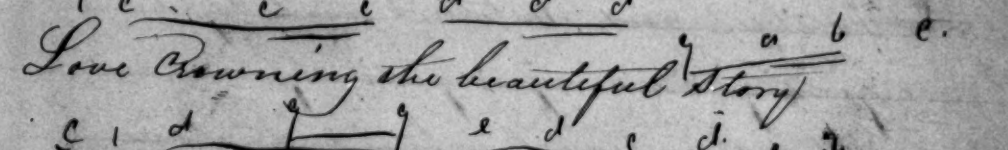
An entrance to eternal glory



Contentment & peace in profusion abound



Love Crowning the beautiful Story



My selfish proclivities now must be chained
And led in to faithful subjection
To that precious gift in the Order maintained
In each good believers protection

I mean to proceed

Obedience is better than all sacrifice
To harken than fattlings on flavor
A sign of salvation in souls that are wise
Which does of sincerity savor

My self I've examened on this speical point
To see if I realy am willing
To bow to all agents that God may anoint
His will and his wisdom fullfilling
I've settled the question resolved to submit
Forever and ever and ever.
And on my own failings in judgement to sit
The good from the evil to sever.

Dear Brethren and Sisters I candedly own
I love your good company dearly
And rather than travel a fool and alone
Beg you will go with me sincerely.
We'll travel so pleasantly all in a band
Unto the delectable Regions
Where the one hundred 44 thousand do stand

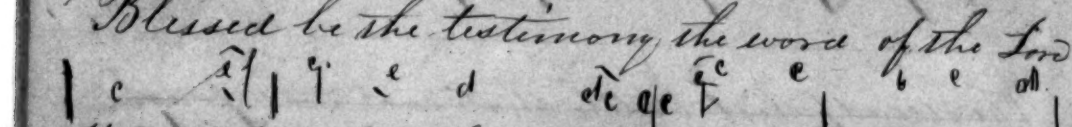
Yea justified spirits by legions

The dreadfulest battle that ever was fought
Tis true we shall have to engage in
Contend every inch of the ground to be sought
Fierce war with the enemy waging
But still must we conquer & force our way on
Walk in to our foes with a vengence
Quail not for a moment or yet dwell upon
Any other uncertain contingents

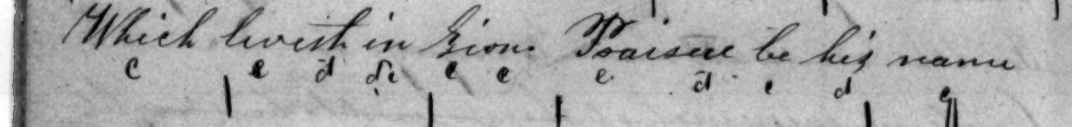
But still let us labor to never forget
Our watch word is simple obedience
Our faces to this as a flint we have set
Well resort to no other expedients
The shout of the battle rings out on the blast
Our foes like the rain now are falling
Our colors forever are nailed to the mast
And victory to glory is calling.

By O C Hampton.
Union Village

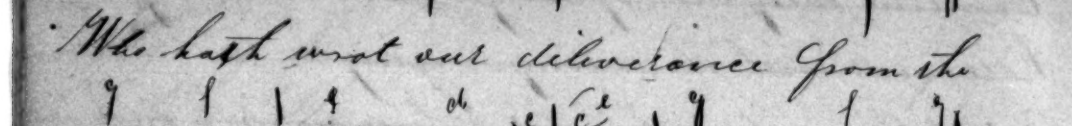
Blessed be the testimony the word of the Lord



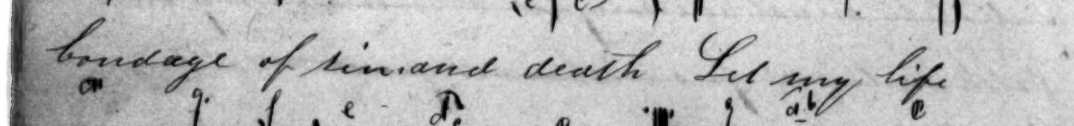
Which liveth in Zion Praised be his name



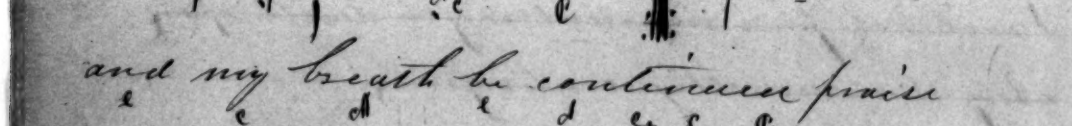
Who hath wrot our deliverance from the



bondage of sin and death Let my life



and my breath be continued praise

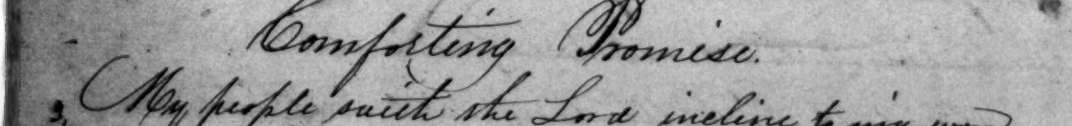


to God forever

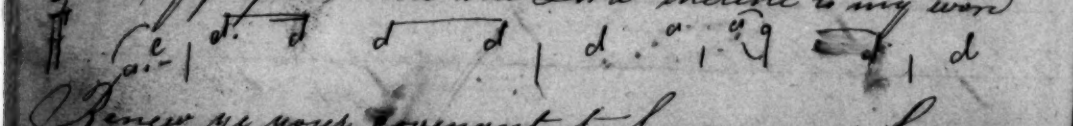
New Lebanon

Comforting Promise.

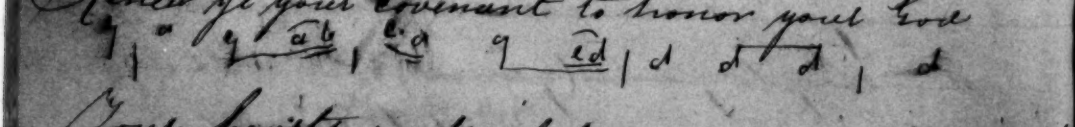
My people saith the Lord incline to my word



Renew ye your covenant to honor your God



Your hearts undevided your services & strength



To have pledged unto me with days of full

length And I I will bless those who will

my laws obey tho purposely I try them I hold

them in my way they shall flourish as the

Cedars on Lebanon's fair hight Which windy

cannot prostrate nor rough tempest blight

Harvey's Favorete Canterbury.

When dark clouds thickly gather and trealy sore

fill your way trust in God he will sustain you His

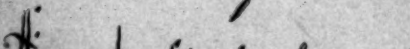
strength shall be your aid and stay

Be encouraged surely

he will guide you thro all danger

Wesdoms Signet

The seal of wisdom how divine

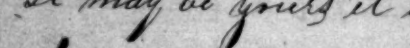


A signet true a clear ensign

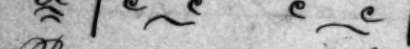
It may be yours it shall be mine

By day and night appearing

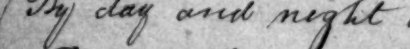
By the light of wisdom guided



With her household undevided



Who are thankful to be chided



And keep rightly steering

Who ever this true signet wears
Will put on no fantastic airs
But for their neighbor kindly cares
Their ~~souls~~ will bear inspection

Every feeling hard they smother
Seek no failings in another
But each sister and each brother
Shares their kind affection.

3rd

O holy Wisdom hear me now
While I do make one solemn vow
Before the scepter I will bow
In meekness and contrition
Home at home I will be looking
Evil in my self rebuking
Watch my natures torturous crooking
Keep it in submission

4th

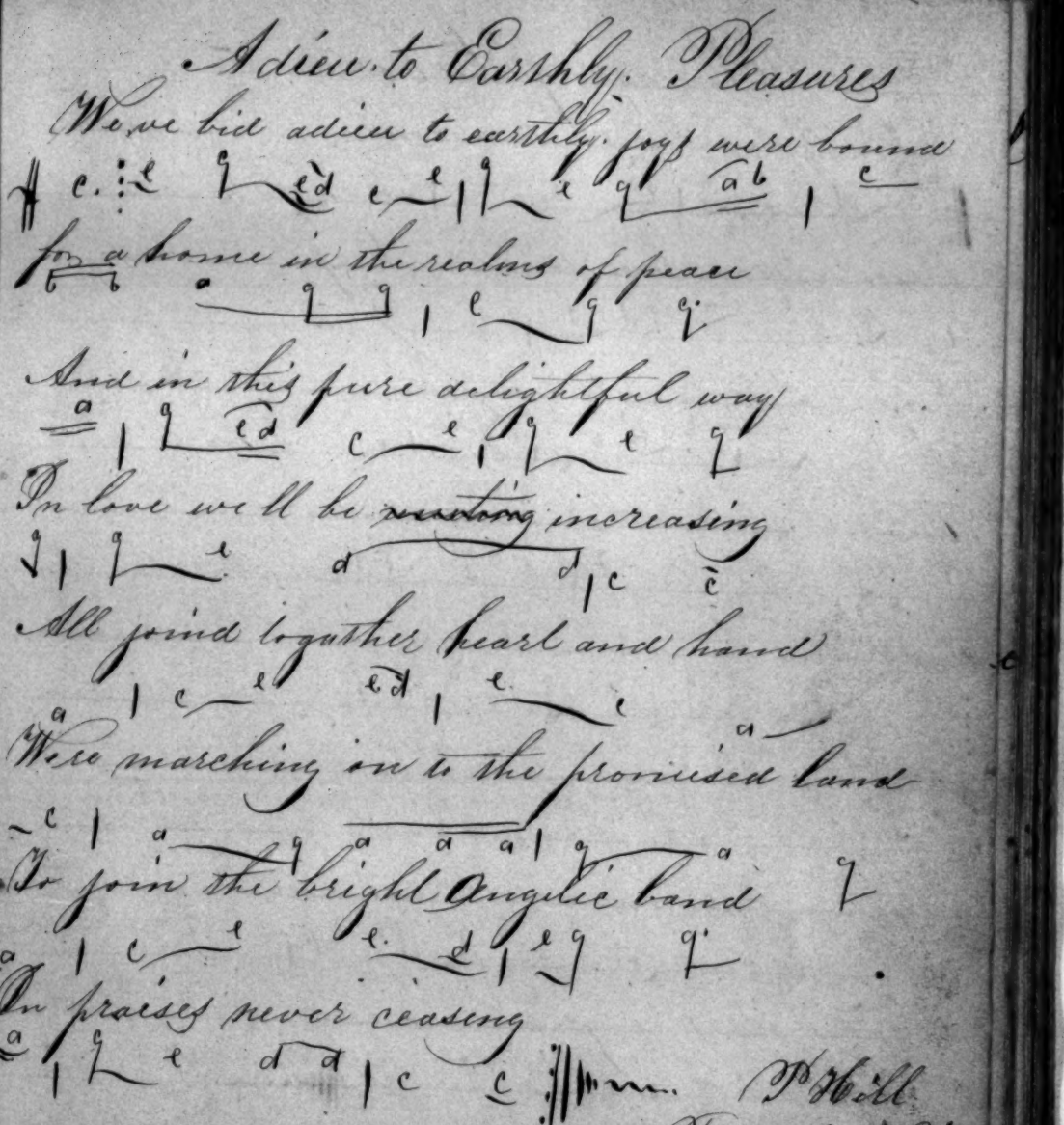
And thus maintain thy holy ground
Where great big I is no where found
Where peace and love and life abound
To one and all extended
All thy ways are holy holy
All thy children given up wholly
To be led of the most lowly
In sweet union blended

O who would not be one of these
Give all the pearls of all the Seas
Or all the riches wealth or ease
That selfish souls can pride in
To dwell with souls who so resignedly
Look and act and speak so kindly
Doing nothing rashly blindly
Such we may confide in

What beauty in each face appears
Of each who wisdoms signet wears
Lo! the heavens of heavens is theirs
In endless worlds of glory.
Such with heavens blessings Oer them
Unborn millions will adore them
Bands of Angels go before them
Crown the immortal Story.

Composed by Harvey L Eads
Union Village First Order
Feb 9 1838.

Adieu to Earthly Pleasures


We've bid adieu to earthly joys were bound
for a home in the realms of peace
And in this pure delightful way
In love we'll be ~~meeting~~ increasing
All joind together heart and hand
We're marching in to the promised land
To join the bright Angelic band
In praises never ceasing
P Hill
To Abner B

Unceasing Labor

I will labor without ceasing
Every gift of God to keep
Truth and honesty increasing
Heavenly guides that never sleep
Truth and honesty will guide me
Into happier regions where
Nothing grievous can betide me
Painful thots or gloomy care.
Honesty and truth shall only
Be my mentors after this
How can I be sad or lonely
With such harbingers as this

Now my vessel is in motion
Truth and honesty aboard
Bounding over the billowy Ocean
To the kingdom of our God

Now my courage shall not falter
Tempests shall not change my course
Thunders never my purpose alter
Tho they rumble loud and hoarse
Peace shall kindly go before me
With her lamp to light my way
Purity her vigils over me
Keep Serenely day by day

Love Celestial and eternal
Is the sum of every bliss
Joy of every joy supernal
Heaven itself is summed in this
Let me keep my eye serenely
On this highest gift of all
O let me pursue it Keenly

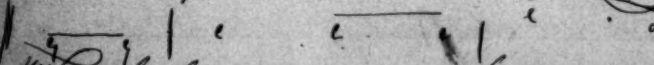
Can I have a higher call.

Soon my voyage will be over
I shall be at rest ere long
Where the race of every rover
Ends in peace and victory's song
Ends in love that's everlasting
Which each suffering soul shall crown
Scenes of feasting not of fasting
Healing for every wound.

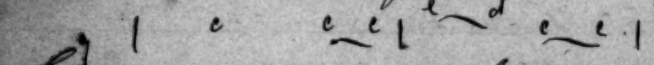
Brother O C Hamptons
Union Village First

Cheering Love.

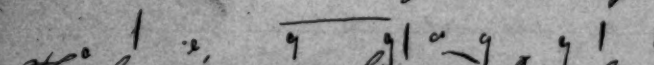
O how pleasant and cheering is pure love & union



Which binds us together as we march heavenward



Come come let us gather and give to one another



This love it will keep us In the pure work of

Sister Nancy Rollins Funeral

The sweet vernal breezes are sighing around us
All nature awakes from her hybernal sleep
Stern winter from his icy grip has unbound us
His tempests no longer around us do
The hours & moments are hurrying past us
Scarce dotting their shades on the dial of time
Earths gladdening scenes which a moment may last
Must soon with the clock of eternity chime

Our spirits one after another are leaving
Exploring in silence the works of the dead
And though their departure be sad & bereaving
Yet still the dark passage we all have to tread
Our life is a meteor it flashes a moment
And swiftly were nearing the change in the scene
Where Heaven in our vision will flash the lent
The all of eternity sad or serene.

A Mother in Israel has calmly departed
Lifes drama is o'er and the curtain has fill.
She goes with a blessing from all the pure harted
In peace with the blest in Jehovah to dwell
In purity peace and the graces of heaven
In sweet resignation did she much abound
And those unto whome her bright mantle is given
A treasure of love and peace making have found

O could we this peacemaking pearl be possessing
Which in our good Sister so brightly did shine
How much very much to would inhance every blessing
Our life would be fillid with a peace how divine
O Sister do leave us thy mantle of virtue
The peace makers garment O may we possess
While Angels of peace with great pleasure escort you
Far far from the regions of pain and unrest

O brethren & Sisters who hail from the station
The temple of nature the cradle of Man
Erected for his rudemental probation

Our standing & travel lets carefully scan
O how it behoves us to take the example
Of Jesus & Mother the crowned of the Lord
Who marked out the way for the wise & the simple
Through sufferings obtaind the eternal reward

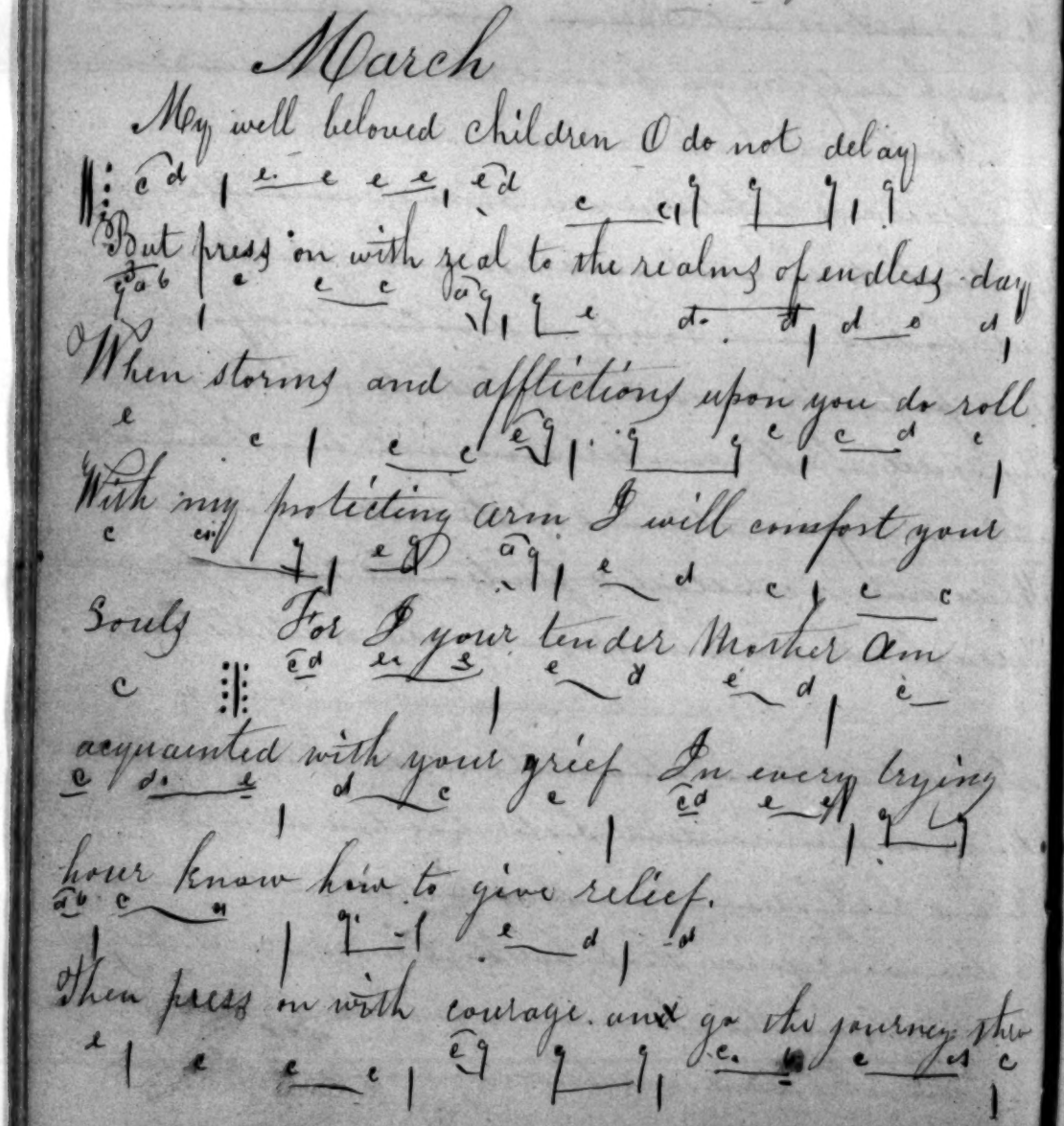
This precious baptism in time if we suffer
Of death to the evil and life to the good
Our bodies and souls in devotion to offer
And patiently pass through the fire & the flood
Thy spirit shall wander among the sweet bowers
Along the pure streams of the garden of God
Where music celestial & fruits and sweet flowers
Through all the calm regions are scatterd abroad

Now let us draw closer the cords of our union
Since one more dear Sister has bid us adew
We bid her farewell in the sweetest communion
And even rejoice that her sufferings are through
Fare well in the Lord we repeat it sincerely
Our thanks and our blessing we freely bestow

Thy love and thy goodness will cherish most
While we shall remain on this earth here below

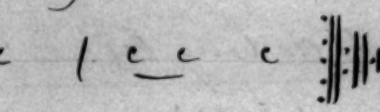
Union Village. O.

March


My well beloved children O do not delay
But press on with zeal to the realms of endless day
When storms and afflictions upon you do roll
With my protecting arm I will comfort your
Souls For I your tender Mother am
acquainted with your grief In every trying
hour know how to give relief.
Then press on with courage and go the journey thro

And I will ever feed you with gifts

that is ever new



Northy M.

Rock of ages shield O shield me

When the angry billows roll

Often times has thou conceald me

By thy own supreme control

Sure defense and firm reliance

Of the Ancient Saints of God

Bow my spirit in compliance

To my Savior's Chastining rod

~~Rock of ages shield & hide me~~
Rock of ages firm and strong As
Heavens eternal pillars are
In thy strength I'll trust as long as
God will hear and answer prayr
I am needy and dependant
O ye holy Angels come
To my cry & be attendant
Bring my soul some little crumb

Rock of Ages O protect me
When afflictions bear me down
Let no earthly charms affect me
Nothing rob me of my crown
Help my soul in tribulation to stand unshak
Near yield my thots to sin
By the cross which Christ has taken
Life eternal I shall win

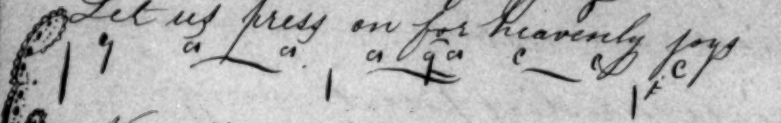
Rock of ages rock of ages
heavenly fortress sure and blest

"Where no tempest ever rages
My my spirit ever rest
Yonder bright celestial portal
O how beautiful they shine
There with glorified immortals
Is a home and it is mine

There thy shadow rests eternal
Over heavens sequestered land
With perfumes from flowers vernal
Shall my spirit there be found
There with kindred souls united
Shall I walk the bowers of bliss
With sweet peace and songs of bliss
With sweet peace and songs delighted
Such bright glory who would miss

Eastern Hymn

Heavenly Joys



Let us press on for heavenly joys
Not minding care and trouble
For earthly joys will fade away
And vanish like a buble
Then who who who would be seeking for earthly
joys When heavenly joys are offerd

Here is a place of safe retreat
For the weary poor in spiret
Where heavenly joys are offerd free
And these we may inherit

The faithfut here in truth may stand
Progressing onward ever
Be forming daily friendly ties

"Which trouble cannot sever
Then Who. Who. Who. would be seeking
Earthly joys when heavenly joys are offerd

The Spirit and the bride say Come
Let him that hears it (heareth)
And Whosoever will may Come
And learn these joys to meret

Then Who. Who. Who. would be seeking

Thomas Embry's Hymn

The inward war I have commenced

And cease it I will never

"Till satan's host I've driven hence

"With all their arts so cleaver

I know I will be much distressid

Before they bake defeated

But I will never never rest

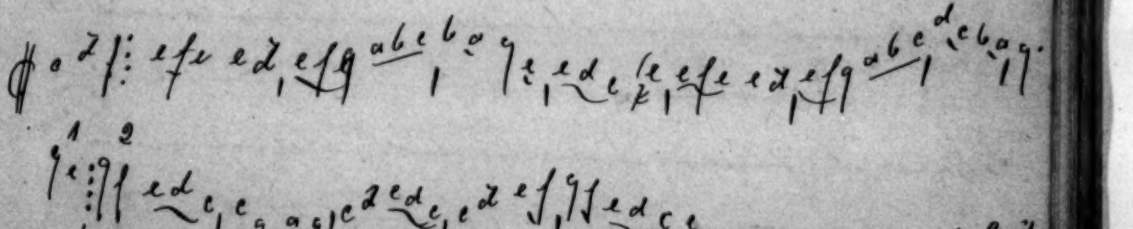
Untill they have retreated

When ever I thro lack of care
Give them the least possession
The damage I will quick repair
By honest true confession
But twill not do to let it stand
At simply doing this thing
But I must watch on every hand
Temptation to resisting

To stop at even this wont do
There yet is something lacking
I must if Satan I'd subdue
His strong holds be attacking

When e'er a kindness I can do
To any one I'll do it
All selfishness I will subdue
And thus I will subdue it

Be striking while the Iron's hot
And make it hot by striking
Because this plan I know is not
A tal to Satan liking
And this I know the only plan
To Satan be destroying
My energies I always can
And will be thus employing
— — — — — — — — —



Mervey L Eades.
By adoption

We have got a little Love from the glorious

worlds above, Which we wish you freely now

to take and love and love and love. Tis the holy

Saviors love and our precious Mothers Love.

take it freely now and wave it round & love

and love & love and Love, Love and union

is the prize, passing now before your eys. Seize the

bright and shining treasure, while around &

round it flies. Let the holy fervor glow &

let every sorrow go For the love of God will

heal the wounds of every One we know

Learnid in a dream

By O C Hampton

The Covenant

I now have resolved the theme I've revolved

I'm settled and fixed on this one thing I know

A tender regard for my brethren and Sisters

I'll keep and I'll cherish wherever I go.

I'll live in their union and gospel communion

And cultivate these with a constant regard

I'll seek for no other but Sister & Brother

My deep resolution no soul must feel hurd

I'll keep in my station in gospel relation
True charity blending in all that I say
The soft words of mother I'll speak and no other
And smoothly and gently I'll go on my way
In tenderness feeling with whom I am dealing
Their character sacred shall always remain
I'll speak in their absence the same in their presence
This just mood of dealing I mean to maintain

The Savior hath spoken the truth cant be broken
But sacred forever must stand on record
That we ask of another a sister or brother
The same unto them we must justly accord
In righteousness dealing & nothing concealing
We feel an assurance no mortal can move
This solid foundation is regeneration
This building composed of union and Love,

By William N. Redman
Union Village First O.

The Supplication

O holy bright Angels my spirit attend
O keep me and guide me my spirit befriend
I feel my dependance your aid I emplore
O give me O give me of your precous store
A pure living spirit O help me to gain
A meek humble spirit O help me maintain
In wisdom direct me my tongue keep from guile
Yea soften my feelings As a little Child

That I may be humble and cheerful and kind
My constant behavior more pure and refind
O grant me those grases in meekness to wear
That I may walk blameless in true Godly fear

By Wm Redman.
Union Village P. O.

The Invincible

Let tempests rage and billows toss
While we are on the Main
We steadfastly will bear our cross
Till the blest port we gain
We'll never give a lingering look
To what we be left behind
Our all our all we have forsook
Eternal life to find

Our Captain is as true as steal
He'll help the tiniest soul
And Mother with her balm will heal
Until they are made whole

This then is the place which our Mother dark fusion

Then with our parents Gur a brue
All earthly joys of sense
We.ll join in songs of (praise heavenly)
A glorious recompense. ~ ~ ~ ~

By John. Babbit
Second Family.

All one day and night when this Cottage was new

The wicked surrounded till morning had risen

To smile on the wilderness glittering with dew;

The history told me has oft been repeated

But now comes home its impressions are mine

A dreadful imprisonment tha it defeated

The purpose of Men in their highest design

The shot of that scene and the dread suffocation
In such narrow limits confind for the night
The rioters threaten with fierce indignation
O it does present us a heart chilling sight
Now have we not looked with undue satisfaction
On that witty thought or the presence of mind
By which she was kept in this painful enaction
Thus cast into prison with friendly design

She knew that her life to her children was dearest
And might in Gods providence thus be secured
But were not the sufferings among the severest
Of all persecution that Mother endured.
Thus scene it so dreadful the sad contemplation
The visitor fills with sensations of grief
A long dreary night in that dreud situation
What Angel of mercy did bring her relief.

How different the mansion she then was preparing
For those who were seeking her life to destroy
How unlike the message that she was declaring

The news of redemption glad tidings of Joy.
What manner of man with pretentions to honor
Could this little cottage the whole night surround
That woman they cry and our hands are upon her.
Or your habitation shall come to the ground

But now a petition is sent by a Sister
My Babe at my home for this meeting I left.
Permit me to go and they could not resist her
Unless of humanity wholy bereft
By this honest plea was her exit effected
And word to the proper authorities sent
Who knowing that all should by law be protected
In duty were bound Such abuse to prevent

This was a most fortunate thought or invention
With Solomons Wisdom it well might compare
She straight way exposes their brutal convention
And thither the Officers boldly repare
What must they have thought when the whole delligation
Were fed by her Order whose life they designid

When kindly they furnished a generous collation
'Twas surely a strange invitation to dine

The rioters leave with pretended submission
But Mather soon tells you of visions of Blood
They follow the Elders while yet in their mission
The dragon resolving to pour out his Blood
Our unyealding hearalds of peace and salvation
These merciless creatures to Harvard pursued
And now they must treat them as Foes to the Nation
What language can picture the Scenes that ensued,

But let us not shrink from the thought of the story
For ages to come will their listening declair
How meekly they suffer'd and gave God the glory
For counting them worthy his message to bear
A self made committe now passed resolutions
Well cheer'd by the crowd that the two English Priests
For doctorines averse to the Church institution
Be faithfuly scourged & then fully released,

Who then could but think Of the day when the Savior
Beneath the vile scourge Was commanded to bleed
Like Silas and Paul did their righteous Behavior
Prove those holy messengers Martars indeed
James Whittaker first Must prepare for the sentence
For he was chief speaker and mighty in truth
His elegant preaching of faith and repentance
Was rapidly gaining American Youth

Art thou an American listen my brother
A people who fled from oppression & fear
They should be the last to oppress one another
Where freedom of thought is accounted so dear
O liberty sacred to millions unconnted
Thy standard has risen since that fearful hour
While bitter affliction the Church has surrounded
God grant the Earth may acknowledge thy power

On thy sacred principles Men could then trample
And scourge cruely by the publie neighbors
The servents of jesus whose holy example

Was proving the dawn Of Millennial day
By choice of a man in his full strength & vigor
Who toils until weary when rests to renew
The blows were inflicted with unsparing rigor
The number of stripes must have not been a few

The story I heard from the actual beholder
And those of both sides it is well to remark
So painful the scene which both parties unfold us
We scarcely can draw the sad picture to dark
But let us forbear and here leave to the reader
The sad contemplation of good Father Jones
The call is then made for the Elders and Leaders
And now Father William steps forth & proclaims

I will not be tied to that tree like my brother
But kneel and receiving what God lets you do
Which done they commanded just the same as the last
And were expecting the same would go thro
A kind hearted Sister by prompt interference
Just throwing herself on her neck in the rear

Her face flows with blood and her fearful appearance
Now fills the whole band with confusion & fear

A Man in the road and by Wisdom's direction
Exclaims you have done it Now hear what I say
The Man who is pledged for that Womans protection
Will make you repent of the deeds of this day
Depend that such treatment he will not endure it
Religion or not he will never bear this
The laws in his power if he dont secure it
Then my calculation for once I will miss.

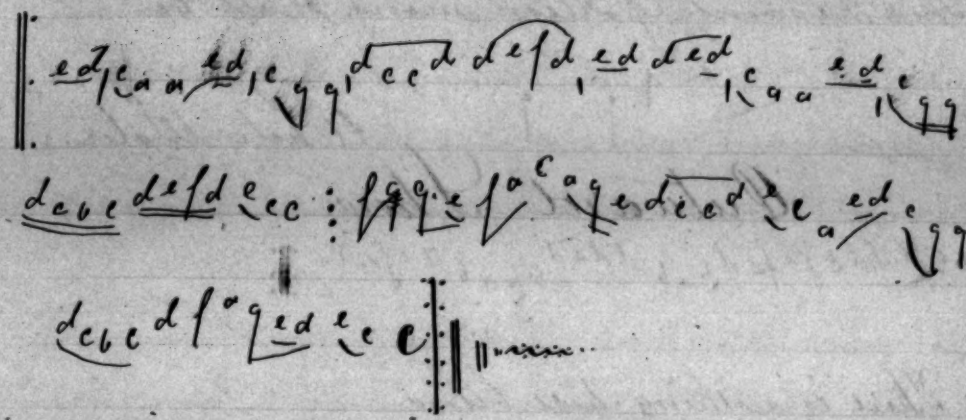
Then veewing the mediams of vengance so clearly
The man of the voarge was alarm'd for the first
Or they might have finished his life very nearly
That noble young Sister presented the worst
Where ever this gospel is preached to the nations
This act a memorial shall be to her name
While Warriors & heroes and men of high station
Shall sink to the shade of oblivion fame

She told me her story in free conversation
When I was a youth I remember it well
It was truly impressive her simple narration
And tears were not wanting her sorrows to tell
She seemed to rejoice at dispersing the riot
From good Father Wm averting the blows
Twas her happy mission the tumult to quiel
And give to her dearest companions repose

But when they returnd to their cottage so pleasd
The lecture which Mother delivered them there
As I have been told by a person them present
It was truly a most interesting affair
Well girles I perceive you've been cruely treated
But you must forgive them and pitty the wrong
Then kneeling a most fervent prayer they repeated
Then Mother repeated a most beautiful song

Mothers Closet

Written by L D Grosvenor On viseting the room where Mother was protected from the mob at the House of Elejah Wilds in Shirly Mass. June 8 1783.

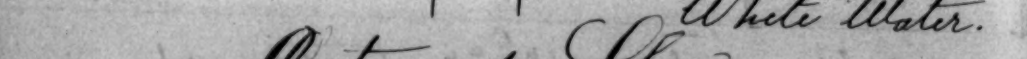


The Gospel is a glorious treasure
Effusions of our Mothers Love
The spiret comforts without measure
And joins our hearts to things above
It calms our fears it soothes our sorrow
Smooths our way our lifes rough sea
While endless ages all around rolling

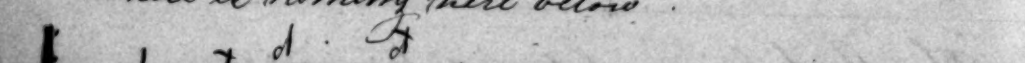
This heavenly portion mine shall be

White Water.

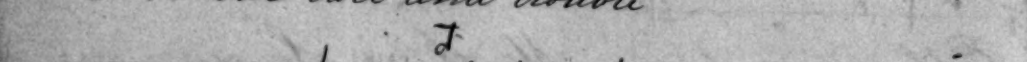
Outward Show.



There is nothing here below.



Not but care and trouble



Nothing but an outward show

An empty ~~floating~~ bubble

Susanna.

Let me go to that home where the weary do rest
Where grief pain and sorrow can dwell in my breast
Where pure crystial rivers so sweetly do flow
To this home of my parents there there let me go

Let me go from the time shaken bubbles of earth
To the land that's overflowing with heavenly mirth
Where unfaiding flowers perpetualy grow
To this home of my parents there there let me go

Let me go where the soun beams of glory do shine
Where all things are holy where all is divine
Where heavens sweet breezes eternaly blow
To this home of my parents there there let me go

Let me go Let me go with the flight of the dove
To the holy jerusalem the city of love
And leave every earthly endearment below
To this home of my parents O there let me go

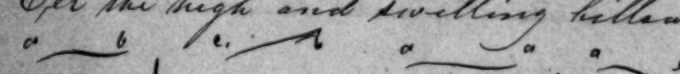
O yea let me go to my parents most dear
Where their purified children their names do revere
Whose beautiful garments are white as the snow
To this home of my parents there there let me go

Hervy Eades.

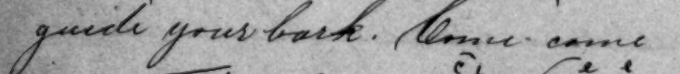
Press On Ann

Press On my children tho your way be rough and dark

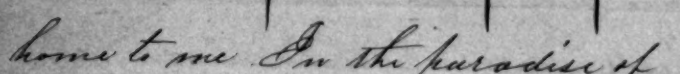
Over the high and swelling billows I will safely



guide your bark. Come come come hasten

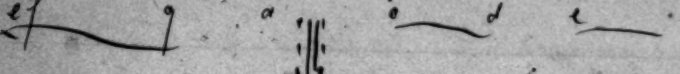


home to me In the paradise of glory your eternal

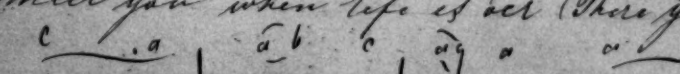


home shall be. There in sweetest love I'll

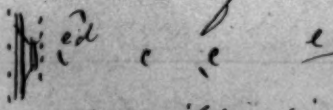
meet you when life is o'er There your sun of



Perfect glory shall rise to set no more.

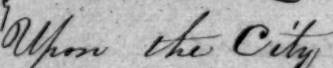


O God of love supreme Of every blessing



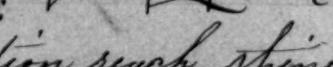
every gift divine Whose mercies ever beam.

Upon the City thou hast called thine



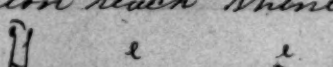
Hear this my humble prayer And let my supplica-

tion reach thine ear) On all thats good and pure



Take me into thy care my soul for heaven prepare

Help me to persevere.



disk.

Let no dark shaddow pass My faith is bright
Nor shut thy light From me But as a sea of Glass
Transparent let thy work forever be
O give me wisdom Lord Thy works in sweet
content to reconcile Draw me with sweet accord
To keep thy holy word And find that peace
And rest thy precious gifts afford.

O let me now draw nigh
And in humility thy goodness ask
In low contrition I
Renew within my self the sacred task
Of purity and peace
Of love & mercy at my hand required
This let me never cease
Nor give me rest nor ease
Till in these gifts sublime I rise to all degrees

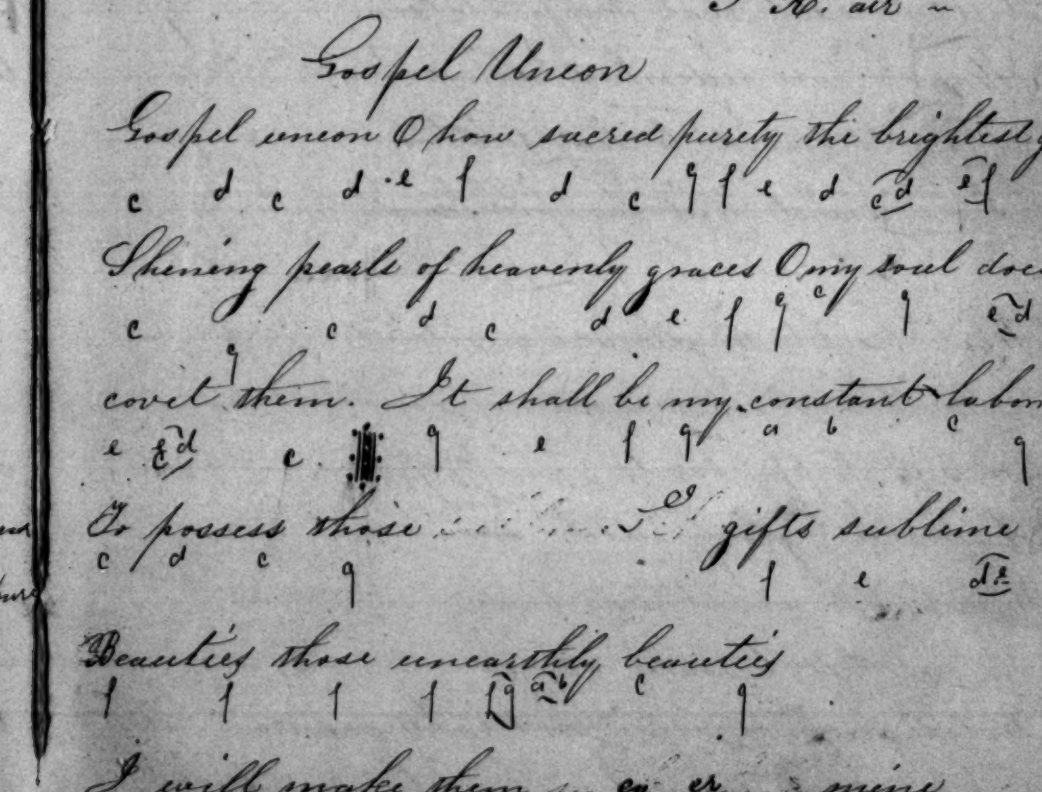
When clouds and winds arise
And tempests of temptation roar around
When fleet the arrows flies
Sent by thy hand my spirit sore to wound
O God of goodness here
My fervent pray'r and give me faith and hope
As lamps to guide and Cheer let these be shining near
To save me from all doubts fell shadows of despair

Thy ways O God alone I'd all on earth for which
I wish to live My wandering Nature prone

In full subjection to thy yoke to give
In virtue ever more
To keep the quiet tenor of my ways
Untill I make the shore
And that sweet land explore
Whose endless peace and rest
Proclaim all sorrows o'er.

O. B. H.'s composition
S. R. air

Gospel Uneon

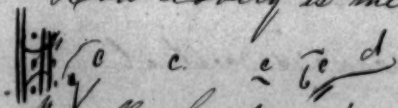

Gospel uneon O how sacred purety the brightest gem
Shening pearls of heavenly graces O my soul does
covet them. It shall be my constant labon
To possess those gifts sublime
Beauties those unearthly beauties
I will make them mine

In this world of constant danger
Fading glory and deceit
May I ever be a stranger
Far and farther still retreat
Till I reach that happy station
Mid the pure redeemed band
There be joind to dear relation
In a sweet and happier land
While bright angels are inviting
I will leave this world of sin
Be with happy saints uniting
And their glory enter in
While within mount Zions border
Im not left to roam abroad
But by keeping gospel Order I'll receive
A just blest reward

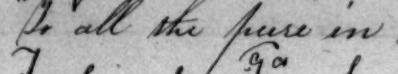
Susanna [illegible]

Oliver C Hamplon's

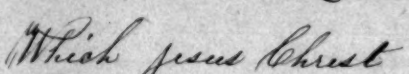
How lovely is the way of God



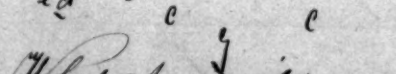
To all the pure in heart



Which jesus Christ and Mother trod

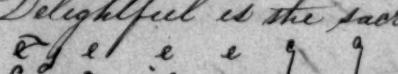


What peace it does impart

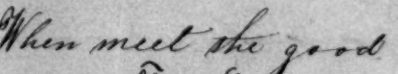


Delightful is the sacred scene

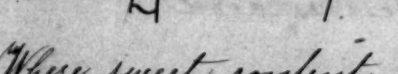
When meet the good and pure



Where sweet content and union reign



Which ever will endure



I must be one of Mother's flock
I will be wholy pure
This is the rock and only Rock
On which I can endure

Sweet love will purify the soul
More than all else by far
It will all hurtful powers control
Which might the Spirit mar

I see a region far away
A land of pure delight
When Love eternal crowns the day
And banishes the night
A gentle river rolls between
My soul & that sweet Land
Tis sweet repentance pure & clean
And rolls at Gods command

And now I'll gird Armor on
I feel indeed Sincere
I am in haste I must be gone
I cannot tary here
And tho the waves of judgement rise
And sorrow o'er the plain
Yet sweet repentance purifies

The soul from every stain –

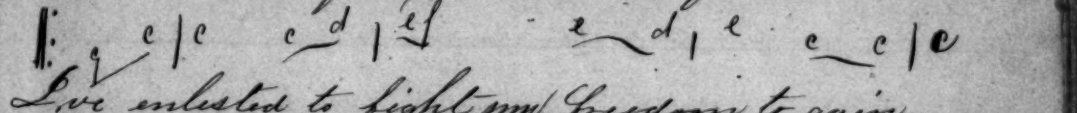
The Spirits from the Spirit Land
Are beckening now to me
And swiftly onward I must move
Oer land or raging sea
Adieu forever earthly ties
Ye gloomy shades of time
To higher glories I must rise
And holier scenes sublime

June 4. 1838.

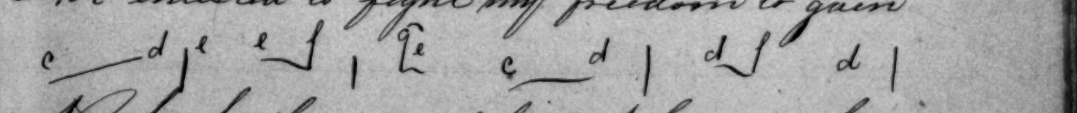
By O C Hamptonite

Good Fight

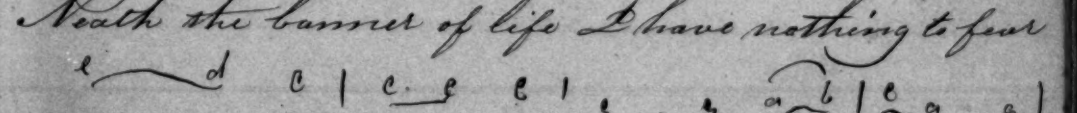
I'm a soldier of Christ and a free volunteer

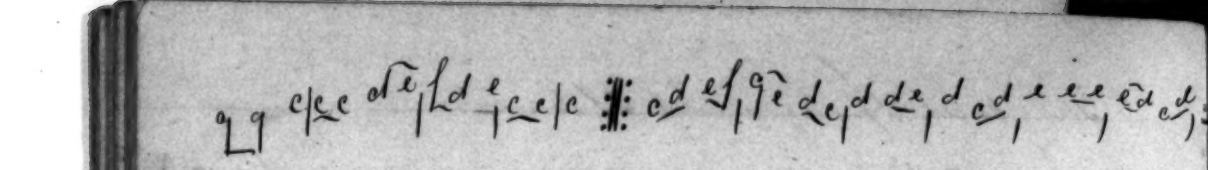


I've enlisted to fight my freedom to gain

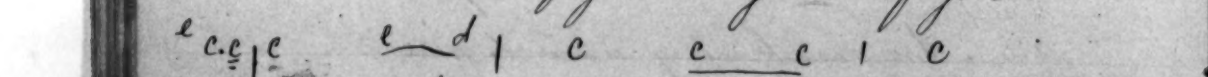


Neath the banner of life I have nothing to fear

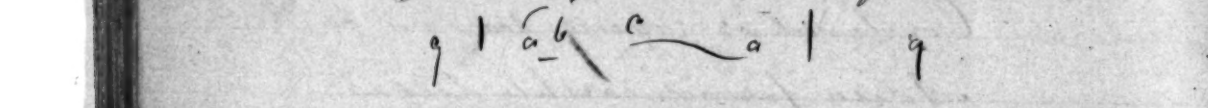


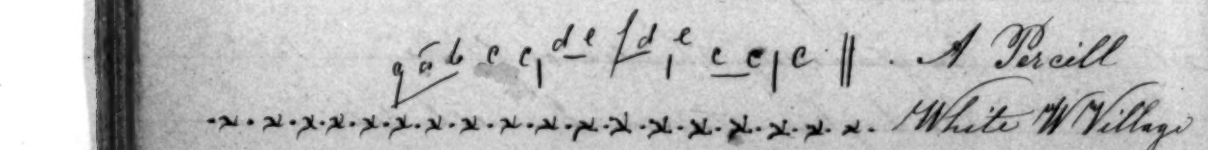


I will fight the good fight



And conquer each foe.





A Percell White Village

Time Given To Me.

The time that's given unto me O let me right employ
The gift my elders feel for me In this O give me joy
Joy in every work thy find Or feel for me to do
My feelings always free and kind My spirit loving to
Than I shall happy happy be With my companions dear
Who in this joyful work agree We've nothing now to fear.
Thus will travel on our way And fill our measured space
Still growing brighter every day In every gospel grace

Let those who choose live in their pride
And make this world their home
And take vain pleasure as their guide
With such I cannot roam
But I'll follow close behind The steps of those before
Whose pleasures it a soul refind In beauty ever more.

W. N. Redmons Comp. R. Stafford's Air.

Sweet Praises

Sing sweet praises to God the most

high Who the winds and the tempests

control He comforts the Mourner and

dries the tears of the penetent soul

I will sing of his goodness and love

For the blessings of peace I enjoy

In the morning and at evening

I will pray and sing praise

For this is sweet heavenly employ

How beauteful are those who keep Gods holy way
Who never faint or ever look back
But watch and often pray
O blessed souls whove chose the Lord
Their fortress and their friend
From thence perennial streams arise
And pleasant showers descend

And blessed is the soul whose all in heaven is sure
Whose house doth stand not on the sand
But on the rock secure
When tempests blow and rains descend
They cannot this o'er throw
For it will stand while that on sand
Must in to ruin go

O wise we then should be
To make a sure abode
Eternaly in realms above
And walk the heavenly road

Where living Streams forever flow
And fields aray'd in green
While all is holy and divine
And all in love convene

Where pride cant devide
Or not can intervene
To seperate the soul from God
Who on his power lean
O blessful land where angels join
And praise the Lord most High
Where music reigns in sweetest straens
And fountains never dry

Beholding now O King the beauties of
thy store In grateful feelings well
draw nigh and praise the ever more
Thy holy orders well obey
Thy just commandments keep
And for ungrateful feelings we
In sore repentance Weep

To thee all honors due
Who rules both earth and sky
Who all creation hath given birth
And set those worlds on high
And of thy goodness we will sing
Thy mighty power proclaim
A free will offering we will bring.
Unto thy worthy Name. Sandford R.

Our meeting to day was very solemn
not much speaking; Words are not called
for much these times. The still small voice
is our motto. . . It is works that are want-
ng. As faith without works are dead. . . .
. So we try to keep a quiet spirit. and go
on our way rejoicing in the good way making
the cross light by cheerfully bearing it.
Taking Christ's example for our guide.
And Mothers teaching for our standard.

The Dangers & Snares Of Life

By Barbauld. English Reader.

Awake, my soul! lift up thine eyes;
See where thy foes against the rise,
In long array; a numerous host
Awake; my soul, or thou art lost.
Here grant danger threatening stands;
Mustering his pale terrific band;
There pleasure's silken banners spread,
And Willing souls are Captive led.
My See where rebellious passions rage
And fierce desires and lusts engage
The meanest foe of all the train

Yea thousands and ten thousands slain
Thou treadest upon enchanted ground;
Pearls and snares beset thee round:
Beware of all guard every part,
But most the traitor in thine heart.

Come then my soul now learn to wield,
The weight of thine immortal shield,
Put on thine armour from above,
Of heavenly truth and heavenly Love.
The terror and the charm repell,
And powers of earth and powers of hell,
The Man of Calvary triumphed here,
Why should his faithful followers fear?

July 21. 1858.

O I seek thy kind protection
And thy charity I crave
For at every past reflection
Thou hast always given aid

E. Patterson junior.

A Humble Petetion

Heavenly Father I ask thy blessing
Will thou ask grant it unto me
The true gift of faith possessing
Peace love hope and Charity
From thy hand I have been nourished
And my way has oft been calm
Leave me not I pray to perish
Still extend the needful balm
O how can I be ungratful
Or my time unwisely spend
I will strive to be more faithful
And my faltering steps to mend

Pure love and pure union how lovely they are

No treasure that's earthly with them can compare

These precious endowments my soul must possess

That I may inherit true heavenly bless

What ever is selfish I'll wholy subdue

That these pretty treasures may flourish & grow

O Lord give me power my vows to maintain

From all that's unholy O may I obstain

May sweet love & union my spirit controll
That nothing unhallowed find place in my soul
Then holy bright Angels will comfort & bless
Will succor and aid me in time of distress

The gospel I've chosen I want nothing more
Of those pretty graces I crave a rich store
With Brethren & Sisters in peace I will live
To God all my time and my tallants I'll give

With Mothers pure children this fruit does abound
In ample profusion the scatterd ground
All know its true work who the Savior obey
And walk in his footsteps from day unto day
I mean to be child like humble in heart
From this peaceful valley I'll never depart
Then blessings to all I can truly bestow
My Motto in love & union to grow

Charles Clapp

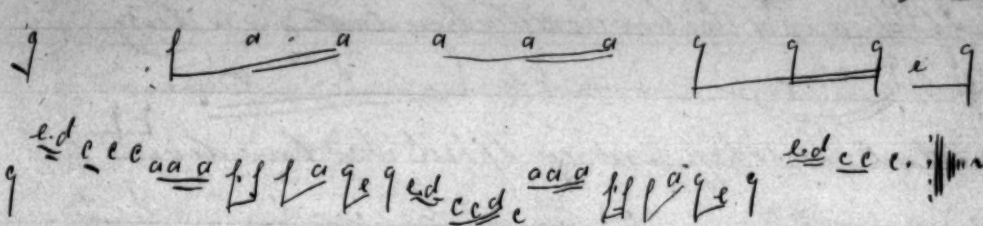
A Welcome to the Eastern Ministry

We're happy to see the good Ministry
Who from the far east have arrived
We make them most welcome
With feelings sincere
And feel very greatly revived
The less by the greater must always be blest
For this is the order of heaven
And now in this sweet consolation we rest
Content with what ever is given

A precious increase we will gladly receive
However this increase may come
'Tis deep tribulation alone that can give
A right to a heavenly home
So good loving Ministry welcome once more
Your blessing we greatly desire
We'll passively wait for the gift that before
Our faith in that gift is entire, O.C.P.C.

I now behold the beauty of heaven

There's nothing on earth to compare with its glory



P. Hill. Ky.

Pressing Call.

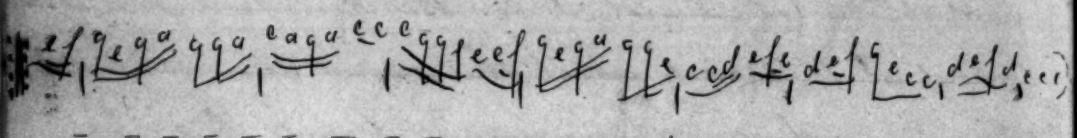
Come on come volunteers for war is declared are there any who are willing that evil should be spared - Not I not I for the Kingdom I am bound. I'll bravely meet the enemy upon the battle ground And with my sword I will pursue till victory I win I am resolved to overcome to overcome all sin Tho satan may rise with his dark host arrayd I am bound for life eternal And I wont be afraid

South Amon

Sep 5th 1858.

The Tuned Harp.

My harp is now in tune I'm happy free & merry
It is a pretty boon all bondage now bury
And worship God in Spirit his love divine to
merit And all who will may hear it
And join in the dance.



We're marching up to the holy City
With palms of victory in our hand
Bidding adieu to all that's earthly to
join the pure Angelic band.

O come holy Angels & guard me thro time
And feed me with angelic food
The beauties of heaven so pure and sublime
O I will forever be good
The deep tribulation may often times roll
And beat with a merceless hand | soul
Get thee to my Mother, and to my own
For this holy way I will stand

Beloved Br. William.

With gospel respect, kind love and good feelings I send you this token of my remembrance Wishing to renew the bonds of our union and increase the strength of our faith and love in each other

Farewell in love D A Buckingham Wm Requested.

New Lebanon Aug 8th 58

Much beloved & remembered Br. William.

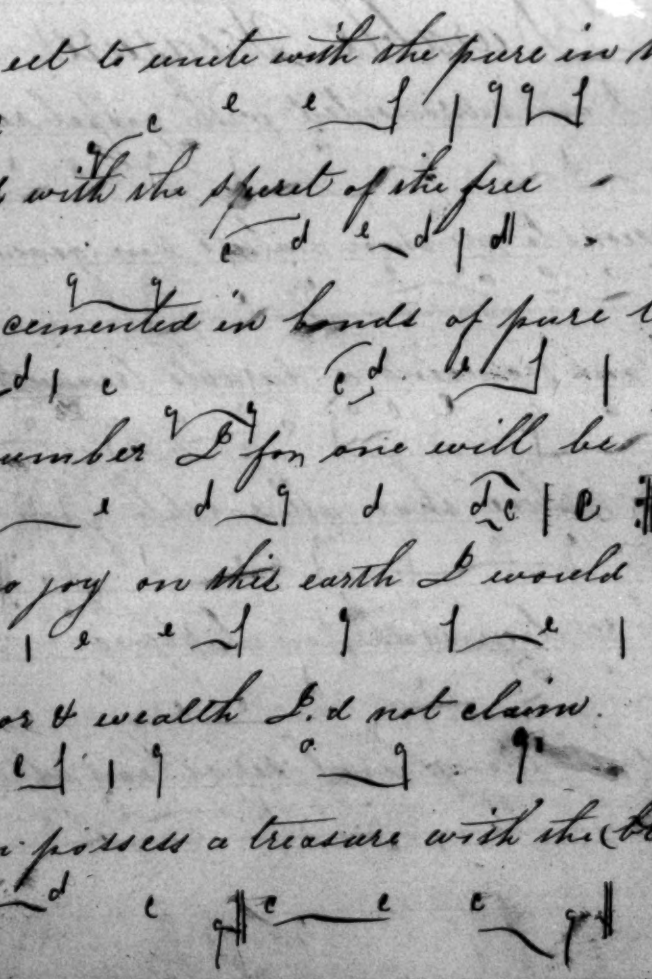
Memories mirror often presents to me the loved faces of my gospel kindred in the far West whom I have seen. And I never behold them afresh without experiencing a rekindling of those tender gospel affections which vibrate the musical cords of the soul, and make them utter forth sweet music to the gospel Child. I wanted to —.

Heaven that my spirit were able to set in motion a power which should stir the pulses of the whole Creation and make them beat in unison with those waves of truth which the Ocean of love is constantly rolling forward to greet the honest hearted;

I love to cultivate gospel truth & heavenly love and that eternal union which is the covenant seal of the true child of God I love to feel the hands of those who have a hold of the gospel plough I love to cherish & be cherished by those gospel sympathies & kindly affections which weed in one unbroken chain the souls who know who love and fear the

Lord, this is the object of these few lines

As the bearers doubtless will convey to you all important news I have simply to fill sheet with a burden of love and comfort to thee my much beloved Brother please to accept it from my hand & heart While I sing it in the following strains


How sweet to unite with the pure in heart
To bleed with the spirit of the free
Strongly cemented in bonds of pure love
Of this number I for one will be
There's no joy on this earth I would ask
Or honor & wealth I'd not claim.
If I can possess a treasure with the blest just

And a home with the lovely obtain

Giles B. Avery
to
William Reynolds.

Durable Treasure

Here I am surrounded with gospel relation
More precious to me than nature can give, claim
Here I am securing a durable treasure Of
far more value than all earthly gain.
O lovely relation with you I rejoice
To suffer all things and serve God of choice.

Round Dance.

Now be ye joyful And sing

Heavenly love. Mother brings

A blessing For the faithful

Holy Mount

Round Dance

Play on your harps of Gold

O ye Virgins young and Old

Your reward cannot be told

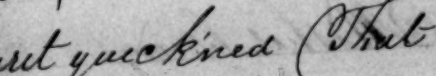
Saith Your Redeemer.

Holy Mount

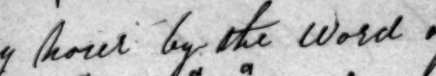
Round Dance

With resurrection life and power I want my

Spirit quickened (That I may feel the power



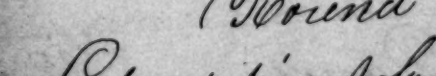
very hour by the Word of God awakened



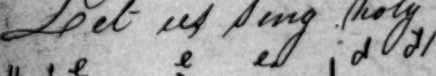
Eastern

Round Dance.

Let us sing holy praises in songs of



Pure Devotion



Condescension

One theme my mind engages now
'Tis condescension - which I know
Is of more worth than Ophir's gold
'Tis beautiful in young and Old
Would you this pearl obtain & keep
Would you its blessings daily reap
Hold fast the cord of union strong
Let condescension be your song
Do you not see old age and youth
Both needy of your care forsooth
Revere the one the other greet
And lead in virtue's path replete

Put no temptation in their way
No stumbling block before them lay
Direct their tender minds along
In truth and love till they are strong

Do condescend to guard their way
Do for their safety watch and pray
Do let your words and actions be
Examples of simplicity
Be not to hasty to complain
Do not their faults too harshly blame
As you would nurse the harmless dove
So nurse these little ones in love

See too old age fast tottering on
Do help ye a help such feeble ones
Some little act of kindness lend
Twill cheer their hearts make them your friend
Yea condescend each one and all
Both old and young ye great and small
And you will lead a cheerful life

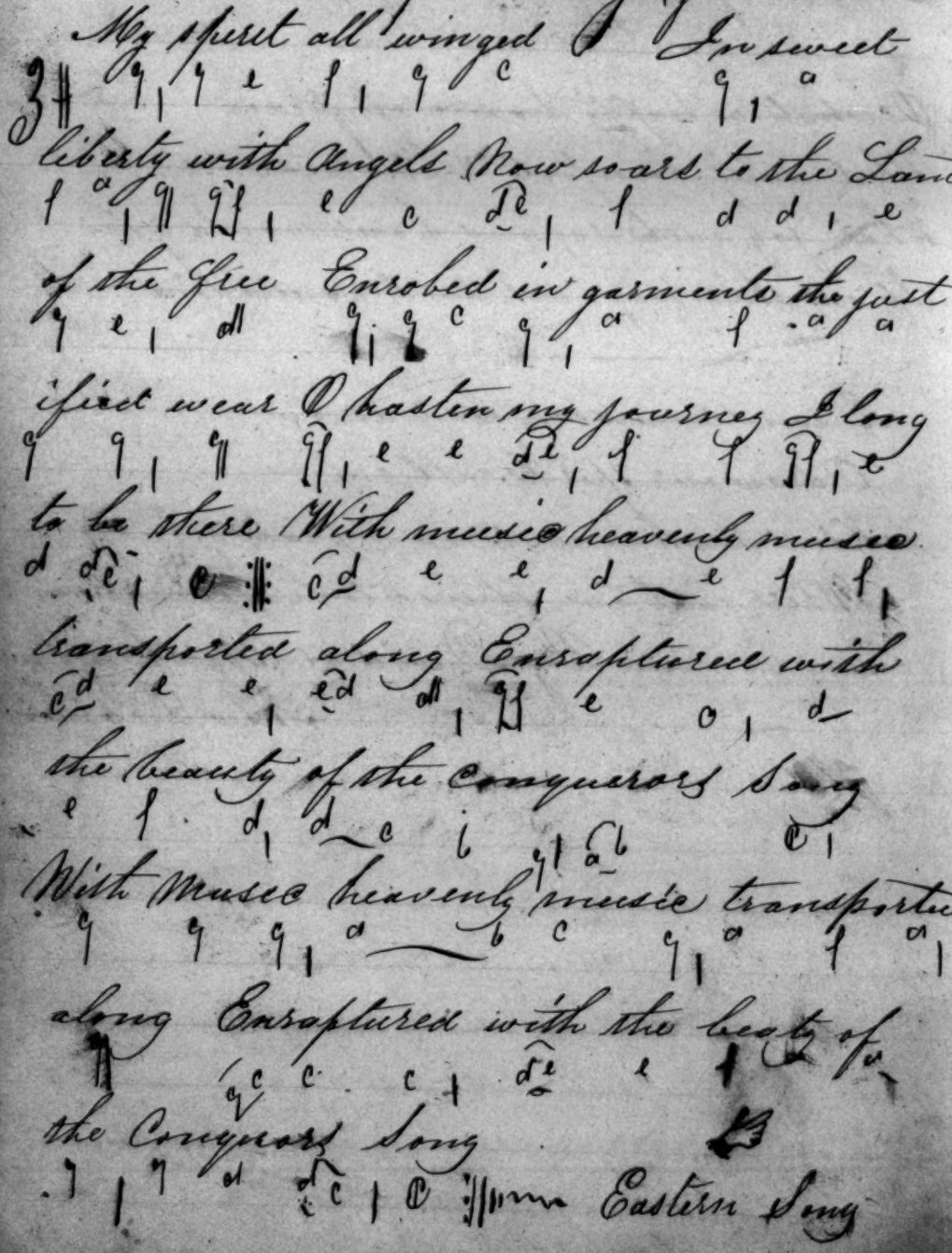
Devoid of envy hatred strife

O what a happy home of peace
What daily comfort & increase
What joy each day and hour would give
If in this way each soul would live

O condescension lead us on
O draw our spirits all one.
And make our dome a place of rest
Where each one strives to be the best

By David A Buckingham
New Lebanon

Enraptured Joys.


My spirit all winged In sweet
liberty with Angels Now soars to the Land
of the free Enrobed in garments the just
ifirst wear O hasten my journey along
to be there With music heavenly music
transported along Enraptured with
the beauty of the Conquerors Song
With Music heavenly music transported
along Enraptured with the beats of
the Conquors Song
Eastern Song

The Cross

By the cross I am living by the cross I am

dying In the cross I am rejoicing while on

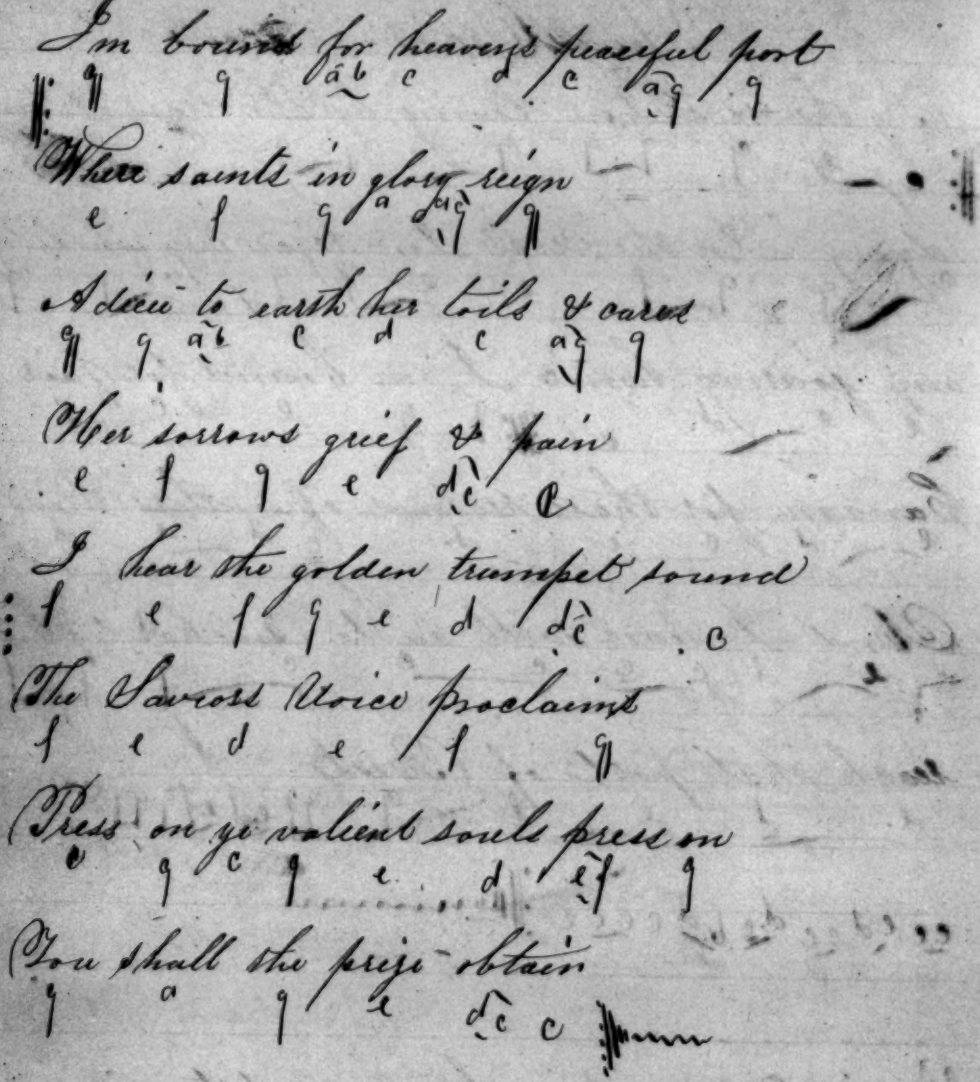
my journey home I am bound for fair

Canaan for those realms of endless bless

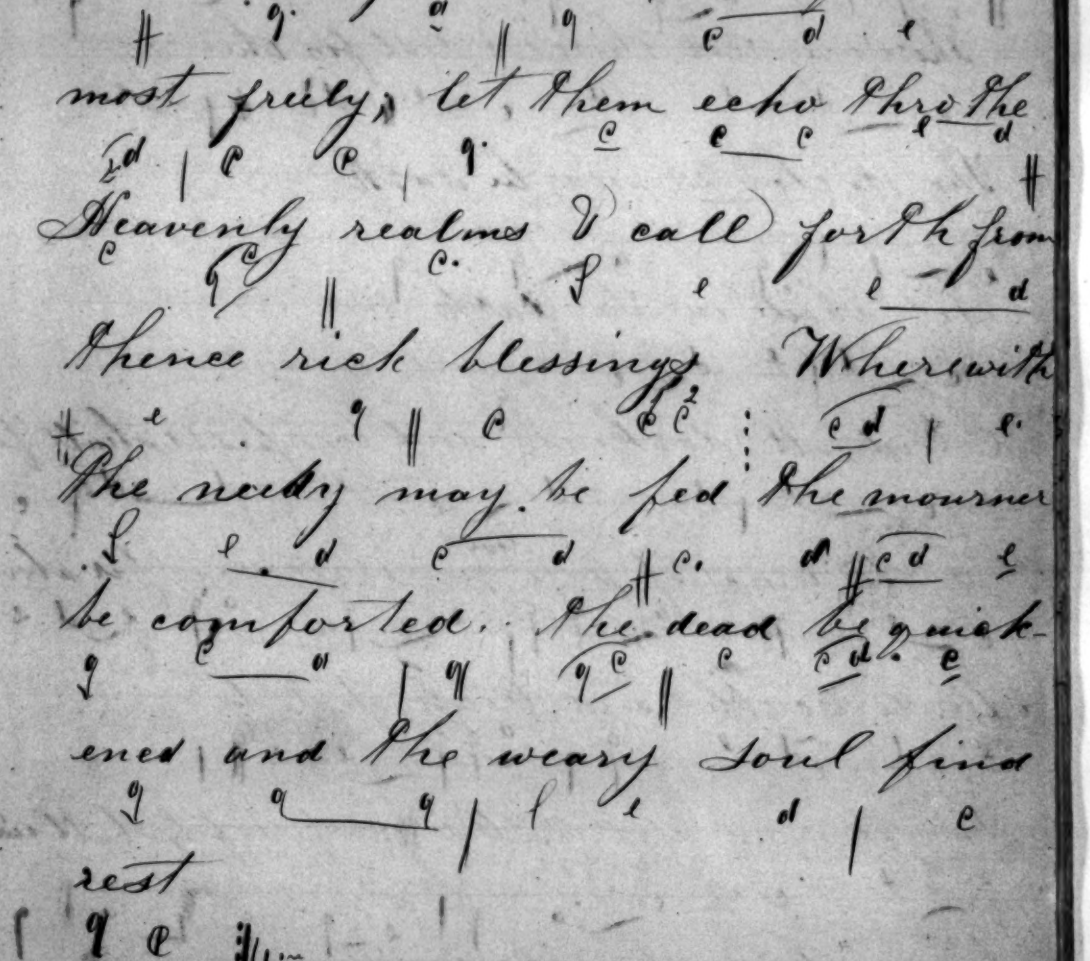
And I never will cust Anchor till

reach that port of Rest

Rejoice O my soul in the conquest to gain
While over the power of darkness you reign
Rejoicing while thus they in triumph do bear
You upward to regions so lovely and pure.
Chorus With music heavenly music)

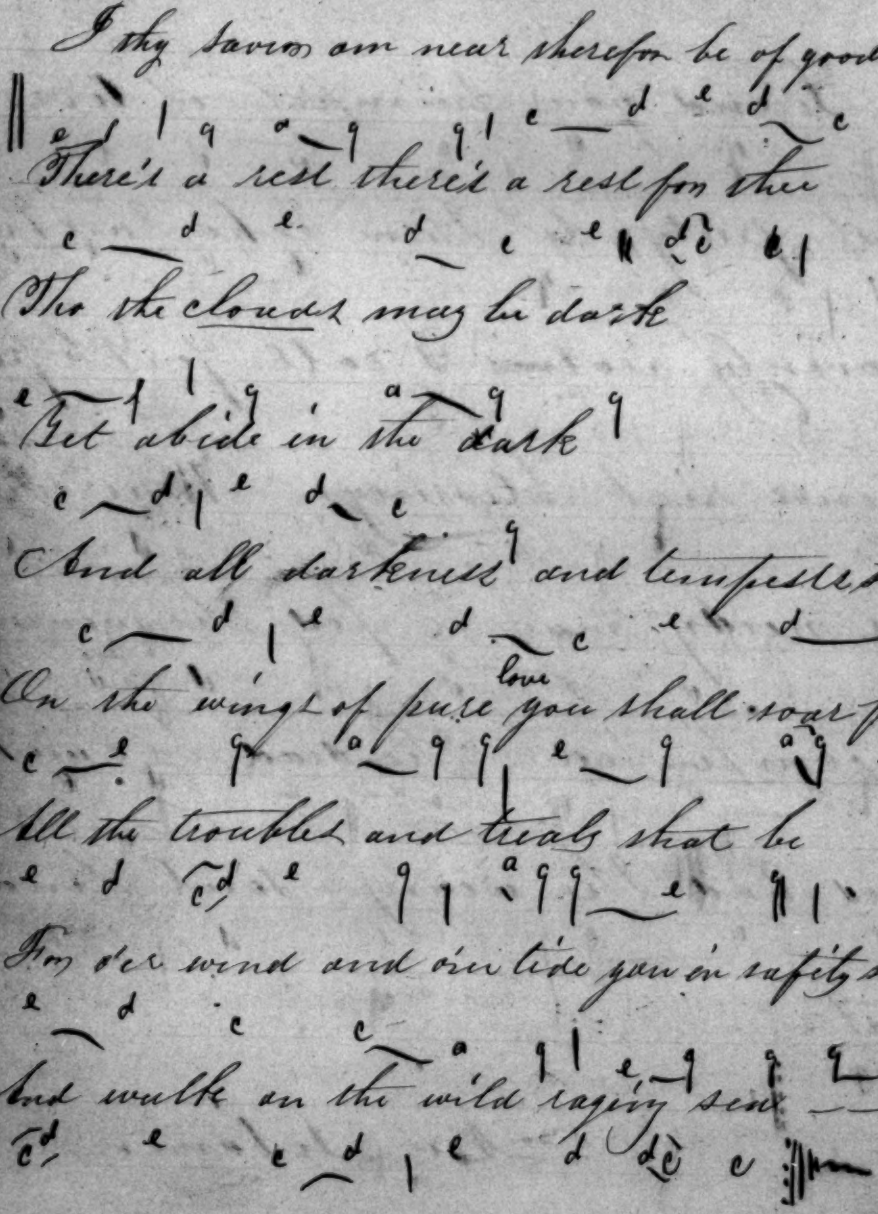

I'm bound for heavens peaceful port
Where saints in glory reign
Adieu to earth her toils & cares
Her sorrows grief & pain
I hear the golden trumpet sound
The Savious Voice proclaims
Press on ye valient souls press on
You shall the prize obtain

Sound your trumpets of love



most freely, let them echo thro the
Heavenly realms & call forth from
thence rich blessings. Wherewith
the needy may be fed the mourner
be comforted. the dead be quick-
ened and the weary soul find
rest

New Lebanon


If thy Savior am near therefor be of good cheer
There's a rest there's a rest for thee
Tho the clouds may be darke
Yet abide in the dark
And all darkness and tempest shall fle
On the wings of pure love you shall soar far above
All the troubles and treals that be
For o'er wind and o'er tide you in safety shall ride
And walke on the wild raging sea

A sentimental Song

O what a pretty pretty gift

This coming down work is

O what a pretty pretty work gift

This coming down work is

I'll never be so high non I'll never be so

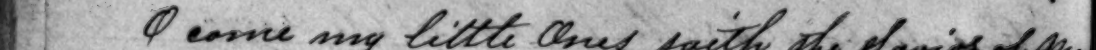
proud that I cant receive the gifts

of God

E Adams

Savior's Promise

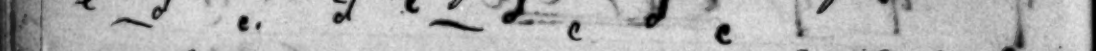
O come my little Ones saith the Savior of Men



Come follow me along in the straight & narrow way

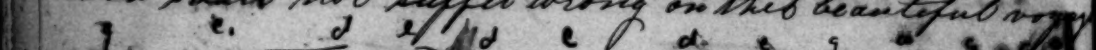
I will safely lead you on thro the dangers below

To the mansions of glory in heaven above



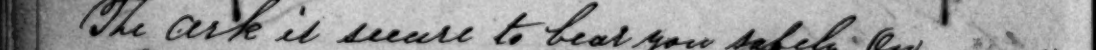
You shall not suffer wrong on this beautiful way

The foaming billows roll & raging winds do blow



The ark it secure to bear you safely on

To the Mansions of peace where your Savior



does dwell

Eastern

Are blest with the eternal salvation

I will bless it the soul that perpetually walks
In the regions of good gospel order
Where Jesus and Mother resorts with their Gl
And Angels encircle their borders.
No evil or danger can enter that realm
To poison the joys of the humble
The quiet of heaven is reserved for them
And they shall not falter nor stumble

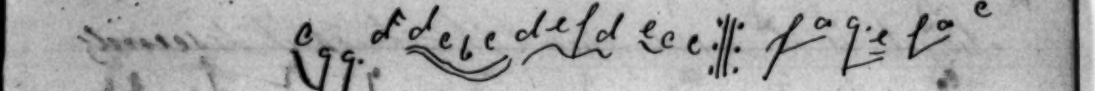
I love the pure orders of my Mothers house
Therefore I'll reverence and keep them
Again I'll review and remembering now
The truths of redemption to keep them
The spirit of Order I'll own & I'll bless
To keep in this spirit I mean to
In thi[illegible] word and action in walk & in dress
For these are the things to be seen to

What peace and contentment the gospel supplies

Within the pure limits of Order
I'll gracefully take & press on with the crew
And ever remain in its border
Thus nearer and nearer to God I shall move
And safer and safer I'll travel
Surrounded with comfort & heavenly love
And dwell far away from all evil.

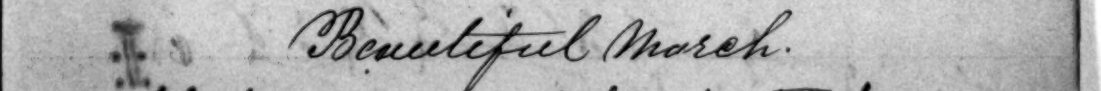
Ye saints of the Lord who the blessing have given
To walk in the orders of heaven
O give me your love & your strength to maintain
Each Order & gift that is given
To live the pure gospel as first it was taught
Be my only interest & treasure
To sacrifice freely what ever I ought
And do my whole duty with pleasure.

A Beautiful March.

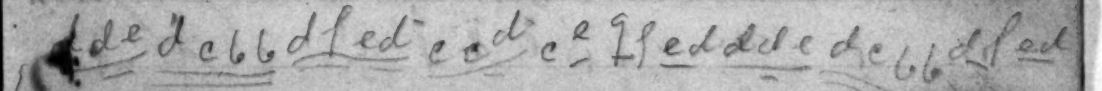


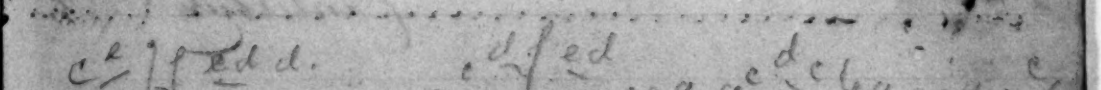
White Water.

Beautiful March.



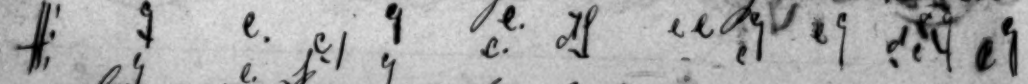
Israel Frost



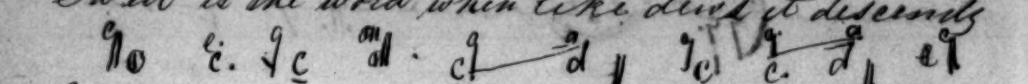


Sweet Blessings

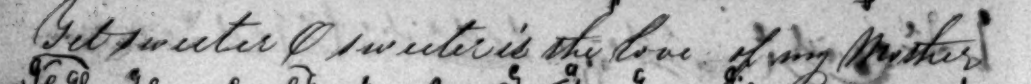
Sweet are the blessings bestowed by kind heaven



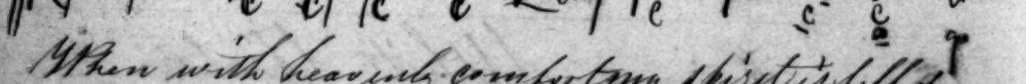
Sweet is the word when like dews it descends



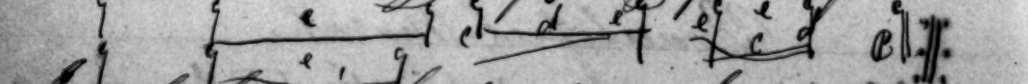
Yet sweeter O sweeter is the love of my Mother



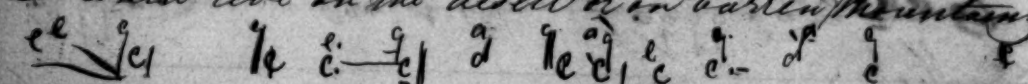
When with heavenly comfort my spirit is filled



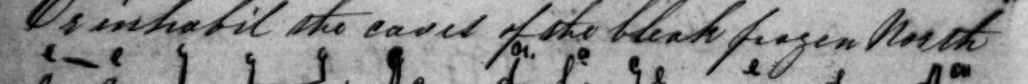
I could live in the desert or on barren Mountains



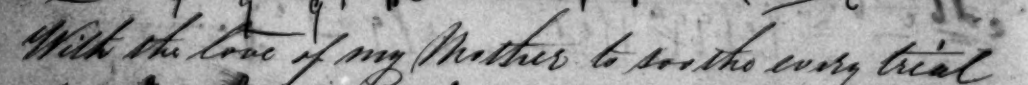
Or inhabit the caves of the bleak frozen North



With the love of my Mother to sooth every trial



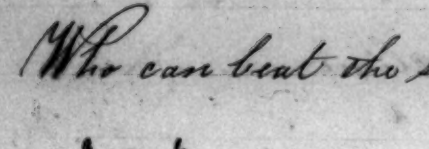
And make earth like Eden its beauties put forth



Canterbury 1858.

A Painter.

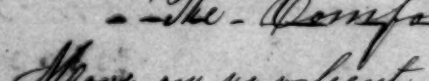
Who can beat the sound of this little song



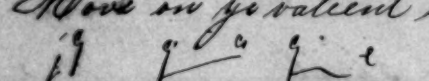
P. Hill Ky. 1838.

The Comforter

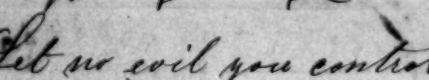
Move on ye valient souls Fight for your liberty



Let no evil you control. Fight till you gain the



Victory

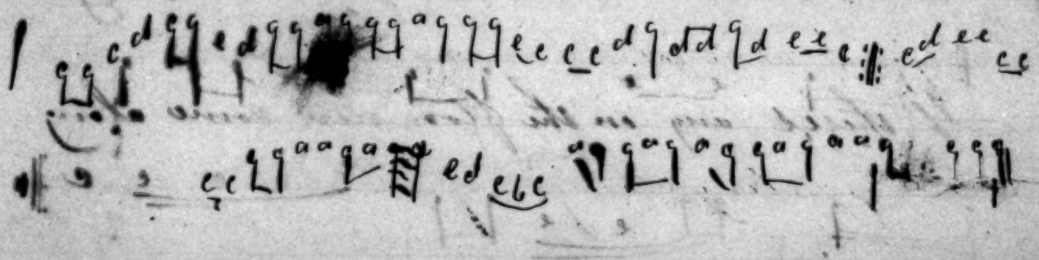


P. Hill

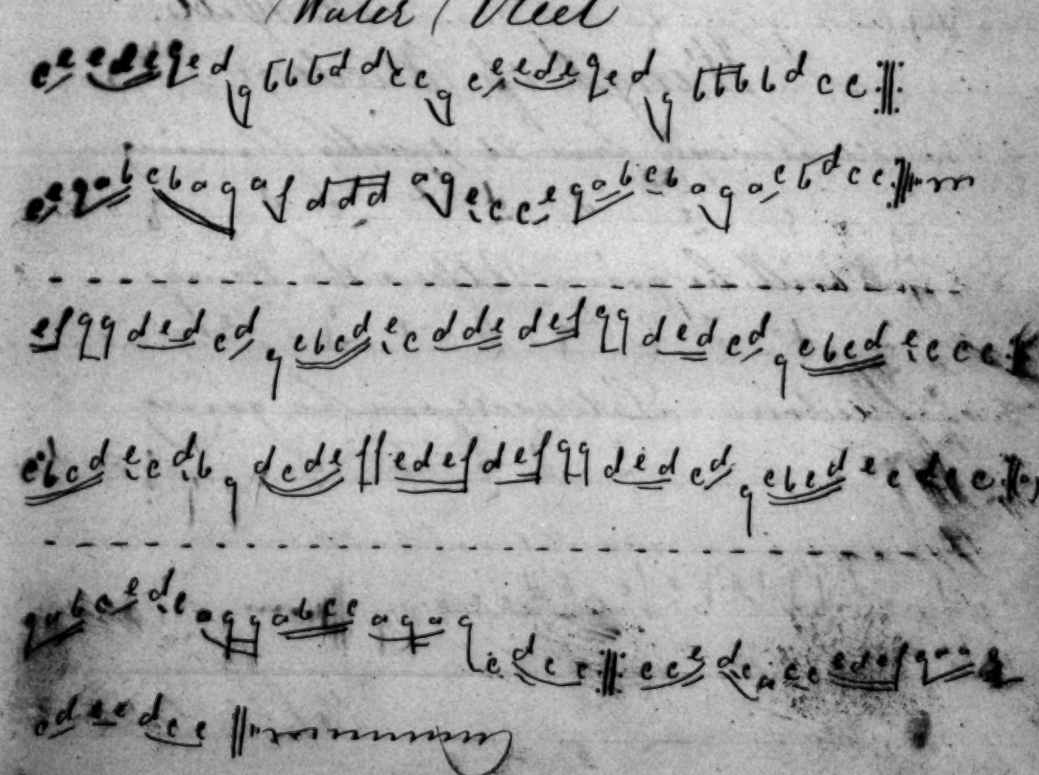
Home

I,m traveling to my home
To a Jares sweeter clime
Beyond vain earths enchantments
And fleeting things of time
A deceu ge fading pleasures
That seek my peace to spoil
I,m bound for yonder climate
Beyond this earths turmoil
Vain joys I would not ask
They are but a passing dream
Or like a transient bubble
That glitters on the stream.

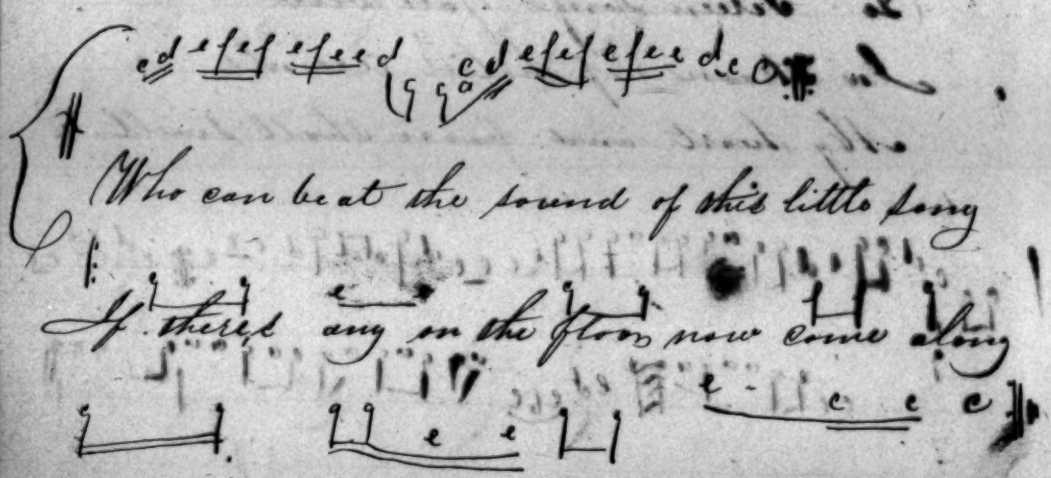
A dense yet boasted phantom
Go Siren songs farewell
In strains of holier accents
My heart and voice shall swell.



Water Vliet

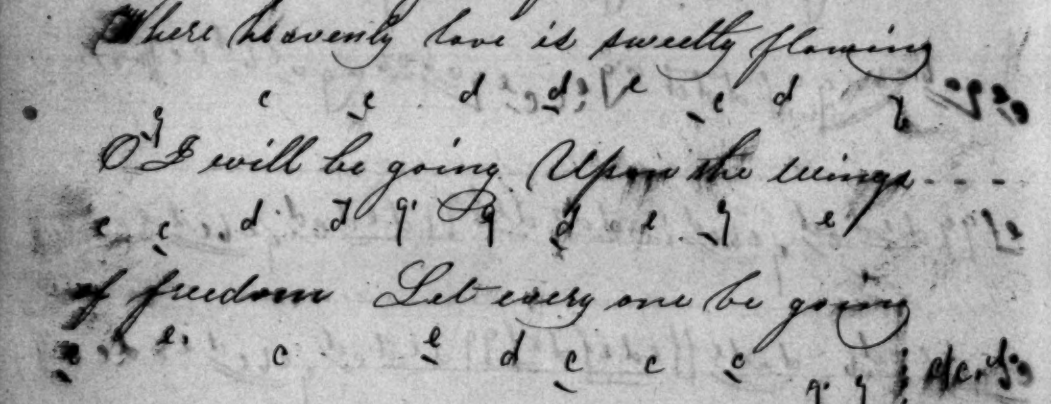


Banter



P. Hill

Wings of Freedom



White Water

Dance

I have a cup of Mothers Wine
That's newly taken from the Vine
And here tis yours as well as mine
Come let us drink together

James McKenna

The Voice Of the Lord

Behold the fountain's Opened wide
With living pearls on every side
With every virtue there combined
To strengthen soothe and cheer the mind
O listen listen to the call
Come on come on ye one and all
And at the work at once begin

To wash and cleanse the soul from sin

I will rejoice forever more
For that effectual open door
Which God has in his mercy spread
O tis like rising from the dead
I've seen the Lord I've heard his voice
And now I ever will rejoice
And why because I feel and know
The love of God to me does flow

Our worthy parents from the East
Have brought to us a precious feast
And when we at the point do come
Of all they've said this is the sum
Our brethren wants do not neglect
Ye Sisters calls pay all respect
And never cherish one single word sound
That would each others peace wound

Hence peace and rest as they did say

Beyond dispute will bear the sway
For all contention must depart
When Gibbs children have one heart
O glorious day of liberty
Which brings such peace and harmony
I will as I have said before
Rejoice rejoice forever more.

James McNemar.

As the trees in the Breeze
With their green leaves a waving
All in Love let us move
'Tis enchanting & saving
Let us strive to improve
Every Heavenly intention
Have a growth in the truth
And away with all dissension.

c d e c e d g g a g e d c d e c c d a g g g g a c
(1 c) 2 a g g g g a c c c c d d c / d o d e g g e c c a g g e d d c /

While war & destruction are brooding in Heaven
Over the land that is sacred to freedom
And signs of distress and sorrow do loom
To prosper we cannot but heed them
O let us in lowest humility Bow
For the quiet which we are enjoying
To sow to the spirit & reap what we sow
Our talents in Union employing
O what a rich Boon is the treasure of peace
In love to be ever improving
While hatred & war all around us increase
And armies to battle are moving

While sorrows & Death are now hovring the land
And Shading the Earth their pinions
With Breezes from Heaven Believers are fanned
And Heavens Sweet peace has dominion
O Lord in
O Lord may I walk in the light of thy truth
And live the pure Gospel of Mother
And may the unwary Innocent Youth
Be blest with repentance together
May all Sions children in Peace in pure Love
Endure to the End & be saved
And calmly pass on to the mansions above
Where the final reward is received in

I hear the sweet melodious sound

Our good Sister has departed

All her sufferings now are o'er

And her works of love and kindness

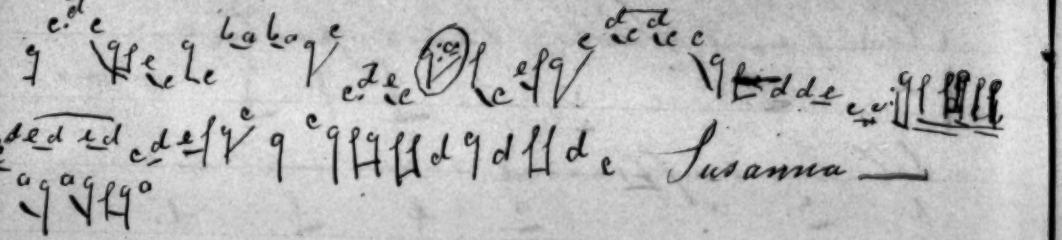
Well done good and faithful Servant

Thou hast entered in to rest

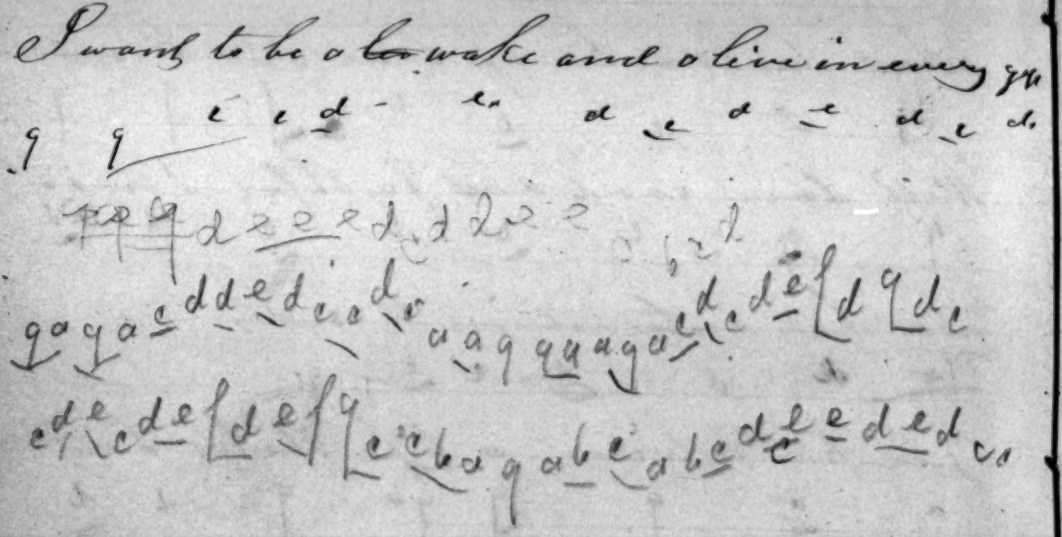
You have lived a life that's holy

With the faithful thou art blest

As recorded ever more


Susanna

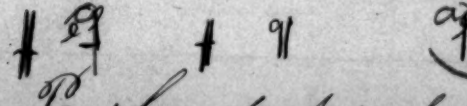
I want to be a wake and alive in every



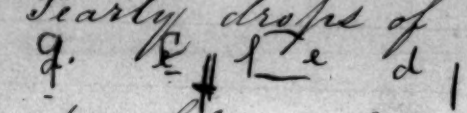
Tho the spirit of war is pervading the Land
And its power as yet seemies not much abated
Yet all this will no doubt turn for good in the end
And for these good results we will patiently wait
Hence whatever the sword thats without haste to do
With this order of battle we'll not interfere
But the sword shates when we will sharp up anew
And we'll fight while an enemy dare to appear

Kind Words

Kind words! what are ye?

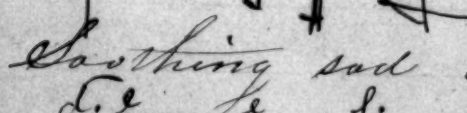


Pearly drops of dew.—

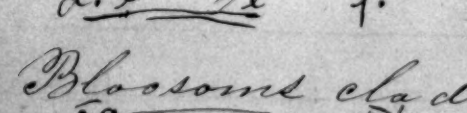


Sparkling beams of comfort

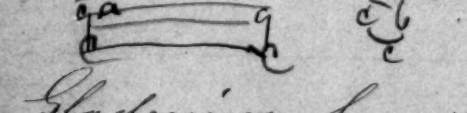
Soothing sad adieu



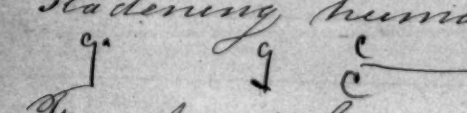
Blossoms clad in beauty



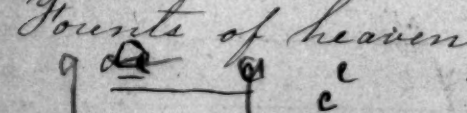
Gladening human life



Founts of heavenly music



Drowning angry strife



Kind words are Angels

Heavenly bright and pure

Teaching Man with patience

Lifes sorrows to endure

Fountains all refreshing
Showers of heavenly love
Watering souls with gladness
Raising hearts above -
Come to the fountain ye lovely

Grace brothers Jesus wele

What are another Faults to me
Heave I a vultures bill To peck at every
Fault I see and Make them wider still
It is enough for me to know I've Failings
of my own And on my self that care
I'll take And let my friends alone

cd cd cd e e e